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Selections.

FREEDOM AND SLAVERY FOR AFRIC-AMERICANS.

To the editor of the Tribune:

Figures cannot be charged with fanaticism. Like the everlasting hills, they give cold, silent evidence, unmoved by the clouds and shadows of whatever present may surround them. Let us see what they say of the

Vital statistics

of the slaves of the South, and of the free blacks of the North. There are one or two preliminary remarks necessary to enable us to judge of this matter: they relate to what statists call the "disturbing influences." It is generally assumed that the rigor of the northern winter is more destructive to the Afric-American constitution than the milder influence of the southern clime. How much should be allowed for this, I am at a loss to say: by the late census, however, the free colored population of the northern and southern States have nearly an equal per centage above 36 years of age not more than 1, 12 per cent being in favor of the South. But this small per centage is more than balanced by the facility with which colored men and women turn white at the North. The keen and practised eyes of southern men can instantly detect the most remote admixture of African blood; and interest and pride urge them to exercise a rigid conservatism. But here at the North, the boundary line is less distinct: the colored white has merely to change his place of abode, cut his old associates, and courtesy will do the rest—he is a white. There is not a path in literature or science in our State, in which I could not point out very distinguished colored men. Of one hundred boys who attended with me the New-York African free school in 1826–7, I could name six now living—all white.

There is another "disturbing influence." You have probably heard of the great Anglo-Saxon race, the Irish people and the Bersekirs. You have also heard of their indomitable energy which overwhelms all opposing obstacles—and races. During the last thirty years, the northern States have been the scene of a silent struggle. The combatants have been, and are, on the one hand the great Anglo-Saxon race, and the Irish people and the Bersekirs, (I have borrowed the name from Mr. Emerson) having in their possession "the arts of war and peace," their numbers swelled by an imigration of 23,000 per year, which has fallen into rank and file by naturalization and enfranchising laws—on the other hand, are the free blacks, taught to believe themselves naturally inferior, barely admitted to common school instruction, shut out from the temples of higher literature, and taunted with ignorance, barred from the jury bench, and driven from what are called churches, yet branded with impiety. This has been no trifling conflict. The Indian race have perished in a like encounter. It has severely tried the vitality of the free blacks, whilst the slaves of the South have had no such battle to fight in their struggle for bread. This should show the per centage of longevity in favor of the slaves, other things being equal.

The Texan slave-trade, or migration, consisted chiefly of slaves under 36. The voluntary migration to Canada of the runaway slaves (about 10,000) has also consisted chiefly of a class of persons under 36 years of age. Both of these disturbing influences would throw the balance of longevity largely in favor of the slaves of the South; for the medium ages being diminished, the extremes should be greater.

Longevity is an admitted test of relative condition. Take two classes of persons, equal in other respects, and place them in like condition, their longevity will be equal: place the same classes of persons in different condition, and that condition which yields less longevity will be the *worse* condition. By the census of 1840, it appears that there are of

Free colored in the free States,

	Males.	Females.
Aged 36 and under	55—16.12 per ct.	15.62 per ct.
" 55 and under	100— 6.5 per ct.	7.1 per ct.

Slaves.

	Males.	Females.
Aged 36 and under	55—11.65 per ct.	11.22 per ct.
" 55 and under	100— 4.11 per ct.	4. per ct.

That is to say:

Free colored of 36 and under 100—22.68 per cent.	
Slaves of 36 and under 100—15.49 per cent.	
Difference,	7.19

Here we find that whilst 22.68 per cent. of the free black population of the North live beyond 36 years of age, only 15.49 per cent. of the slaves of the South pass that period of life; showing a difference of 7.19 per cent. in favor of the longevity, *i. e.* of the *condition* of the free blacks. And as the only difference between these classes of population is, that the one is free, and the other enslaved, it follows that slavery has actually destroyed at the very least 7.19 per cent. of the slave population. Had the slaves been in no worse condition than the free blacks of the North, instead of numbering only 2,487,355 in June, 1840, they would have numbered 2,666,440; the difference, 179,085, having been MURDERED by the system of slavery. What mockery it is for men to talk of the kindness of masters in taking care of aged slaves, when death has relieved them of so large a share of the burden! Have not the northern States a right, in view of this awful fact, to call upon the South to emancipate her slaves so that she may "do no murder?" If a hundred thousand dollars, sunk in the mire of repudiation, is sufficient cause for great and pious men to whine about, what rush of sympathy is sufficiently rapid, what language is temperate, which pleads for the loss of a hundred thousand human lives, cut off in their prime, and blasted from all usefulness? This is no accidental result of a single census: by reference to Professor Tucker's very able work on the "Progress of population, &c." (Press of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine, N. Y.) it will be seen that in the census of 1820 and of 1830, the same per centage of the slave population, only 15 per cent. live beyond the age of 36 years, whilst the free black population has steadily improved its per centage beyond that period of life from 17 per cent. to 22.68 per cent.

Here, then, is evidence from unprejudiced witnesses, that the free blacks of the North are *not* worse off than the slaves of the South; and that the former have gradually improved in longevity; that is, in the comforts of life, since their emancipation. As a portion of these comforts must be food and clothing, it is a fair inference that they are not worse fed, nor clothed than are the slaves.

There is corroborative evidence in the annals of this city. Dr. Niles states that in 1824, 5, and 6, the deaths among the free black population of this city, was 1 in 18.88. By the city inspector's report for 1840, I find that the deaths of the same class were only 1 in 32.16. Slavery was abolished, or terminated in New-York in 1827; and a large proportion of those who died in 1825, &c. were slaves recently emancipated. These facts prove that within fifteen years after it became a free State, a portion of the free black population of New-York have improved the ratio of their mortality 13.28 per cent. a fact without parallel in the history of any people.

It is a prevalent opinion that emancipation has made the free blacks deaf, dumb, blind, idiots, insane, &c. &c. The Southern Literary Messenger has quite a pretty theory on this subject, based upon certain statements, announced as facts, in the census of 1840. An editor at Buffalo, and subsequently Dr. Jarvis, of Dorchester, Massachusetts, have demolished that theory by proving that the statements announced in the census were not facts. Those statements made Maine a very mad house, yet they contradict themselves in the following manner. In that State, saith the census of 1840:

Towns.	Total col'd inhab.	Col'd insane.
Limerick,	0	4
Lymington,	1	2
Scarboro,	0	6
Poland,	0	2
Dixfield,	0	4
Calais,	0	1
Total,	1	19

To make nineteen crazy men out of one man, is pretty fair calculation even for "down east." The census is equally incorrect as to the proportion of deaf, dumb, &c. Freedom has not made us mad; it has strengthened our minds by throwing us upon our own resources, and has bound us to American institutions with a tenacity which nothing but death can overcome.

Very gratefully yours,
JAMES McCUNE SMITH.

New-York, January 29, 1844.

From the Emancipator.

TABULAR VIEWS

Of the Production, Transportation, and Consumption of slaves in the United States.

The revelations of the late census are yet far from being fully known. It affords us the only means of ascertaining, statistically, the growth, traffic, and waste of the slave population in the United States. For reasons which we have never yet seen explained, the census of the slaves and free persons of color, is so arranged as to prevent a comparison of these with the white population. The classification of the whites is by the ages of 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100. That of the colored is by the ages of 10, 24, 36, 55, 100. It is easy to see how the interests of both science and humanity are here sacrificed to slavery; but it is not easy to comprehend the motives which led slavery to demand such a sacrifice. It is hardly supposable that the distinction was made in the mere wantonness of power, or solely for the purpose of keeping up the distinction by running the difference into everything. The most probable explanation is, that the classification of the slaves was made with reference to the market, and other aspects of pecuniary value; and then the same classification was extended to the free colored, to carry out the settled policy of keeping these as nearly as possible in the condition of slaves.

But with all their care, they cannot prevent the census from telling tales, to some extent. And one of the most important of its revelations, is that which we are now about to present, for the first time that it has been exhibited since the census of 1840. The growth of the population of the new States in the West, although not the greatest, relatively, in the years ending with 1840, was very much greater, numerically, than in the preceding ten years. The same holds true of the introduction of slaves into the extreme South and Southwest. The increase of slaves throughout the Union, in the ten years ending with 1830, was about 32 per cent. The following table was published in the Anti-Slavery Quarterly Magazine, for January, 1836, calculated from the census of 1820:

TABLE.

LOSS *from 1820 to 1830, in*		GAIN *in the same time, in*	
Delaware,	2,661	Georgia,	19,949
Maryland,	38,787	Tennessee,	35,842
Dist. Columbia,	2,300	Alabama,	62,259
Virginia,	91,549	Mississippi,	22,237
North Carolina,	25,071	Louisiana,	18,407
South Carolina,	25,849	Missouri,	11,595
Kentucky,	2,104	Arkansas,	2,441
		Florida,	15,501
	188,331		188,331

This distribution of the whole gain is, perhaps, the nearest approximation that can be made to a statistical exhibit of the domestic slave-trade of that day. It goes to prove that the proportionate numbers in the slave-producing States was less, by 188,331, than it should have been; and that the gain in the slave-consuming States was the same. Virginia had then furnished 91,549, or nearly one-half of the whole supply, and had thus well earned the name of the American Guinea.

Another table, given in the same magazine, taking the number of slave children as the basis of calculation, and comparing the adult slaves with those of the free colored, shows, at least approximately, the waste of life. The number of slaves under ten years of age, in 1830, was 700,820. The first line shows what should be the number under the other ages, according to the free colored; the second, the actual number by the census; and the third, the deficiency:

TABLE.

	10 to 24.	24 to 36.	36 to 55.	Over 55.
Prop. No.	665,875	439,389	340,161	186,797
Actual, "	620,827	370,330	229,782	383,076
Deficiency,	45,048	69,059	110,379	103,061

The total deficiency is 327,547, and shows a mass of human beings prematurely worn out and *killed* on the cotton and sugar plantations.

The census of 1840 discloses, first, the astounding fact that the increase of the slave population in the ten years then terminated, was less than 25 per cent.; from which it would appear as if the waste of life must have been so much more rapid than in the former ten years, as to consume 7 per cent. of the entire mass of slaves—equal to 139,298 above the loss of the former period, making a total loss of 466,845. The following table shows the manner in which this waste has taken place, and also discloses the extent of the domestic slave-trade for that period.

The following table is based upon the increase of the former ten years, 33 per cent. and shows in detail, the statistics of the slave-producing States, the number of slaves in 1830, the number that 32 per cent. increase should have given in 1840, the number given by the census, and the deficiency:

TABLE.

States.	Slaves in 1830.	Proper No. 1840.	No. in 1840.	Deficiency.
Del.	3,202	4,345	2,605	1,740
Md.	102,994	135,952	89,495	46,457
D. C.	6,119	8,117	4,694	3,483
Va.	369,757	620,079	448,987	171,092
N. C.	245,601	324,193	245,817	78,376
S. C.	315,401	416,329	327,038	89,291
Ga.	317,531	287,140	280,944	6,196
Ky.	165,213	218,081	182,072	26,009
Tenn.	141,603	186,916	183,059	3,847
	1,667,511	2,201,212	1,764,711	436,501

The last column shows that these eight States, and the federal District, must have furnished to the newer States, in ten years, no less than 436,501 slaves, of whom Virginia supplied 171,092; North Carolina, 78,376; and Maryland, 46,457. No wonder these States should be fond of prohibiting the importation of slaves from Africa. Taking Mr. Clay's standard average price, $400, which is much under the actual average price of slaves during the greater part of this period, the money value of this staple commodity was $174,600,400, or nearly two hundred millions of dollars! The District of Columbia has parted with the largest portion of its slave population, the exports being 56 per cent. of the number in 1830. Delaware is next, having exported 52 per cent.; Maryland, 45; Virginia, 36; North Carolina, 31; South Carolina, 28; Kentucky, 22, &c.

Now let us see how we can account for all these, by examining the returns of the slave-buying and slave-consuming States. The following table, calculated on the same basis, shows what States and territories have increased their number of slaves beyond the established rate of 32 per cent. in ten years:

TABLE.

States.	Slaves in 1830.	Proper No. 1840.	Actual No. in 1840.	Gain.
Ala.	117,549	155,164	253,532	98,368
Miss.	65,659	86,670	195,211	108,541
La.	190,588	144,656	165,219	20,563
Mo.	25,091	33,120	58,240	25,120
Ark.	4,576	6,040	19,935	13,895
Florida,	15,501	20,461	25,559	5,098
	337,964	446,111	717,696	271,555

From this it appears that the greatest numerical importation has been in the State of Mississippi, 108,541; and the next in Alabama, 98,368; total in those two States, 207,909. The greatest relative has been in Arkansas, 303 per cent. The next is Mississippi, 165 per cent; then Missouri, 100 per cent; Alabama, 83; Florida, 33; and Louisiana, 18.

But the most overwhelming result of this examination, is the difference between the deficiency in the first table, and the gain in the second. If you deduct the gain of the slave-buying States, 271,585, from the loss of the slave-selling States, 436,501, the difference is 164,916.

We leave it to the slaveholders to give the best account they can of the disappearance of these 165,000 human beings. Remember that the slave-buying are also slave-consuming States; in many sections, the regular wear of plantation slaves is at least 10, if not 15 per cent. a year; and that the waste of life by acclimation, is generally allowed to be 20 or 25 per cent., and you have an explanation. These 165,000 were slain in the Southwest, and their blood is a charge upon the American *slave-trade*. Who shall answer for this slaughter?

The other calculation, showing the waste and consumption of life produced by slavery itself, from the relative disproportion of births and deaths among the slaves, is also necessary to be taken into view here. The calculation is based on the fact that the slaves, when well fed, clothed, and housed, and not driven to excessive labor, are in the most favorable circumstances for a rapid multiplication of their numbers. This is claimed by the defenders of slavery; and its correctness is shown, in some measure, by the census. The whole number of whites is 14,189,108; of which, the children under ten years of age, are 4,485,132, or 32 per cent. The whole number of slaves is 2,487,214, of which 32 per cent. is 795,908. But the actual number of slave-children under ten years of age, is 844,069; which is 34 per cent., and is 48,151 more than the equal proportion. The census does not furnish the means of comparing the further destiny of these children with white persons of corresponding ages; but we can compare them with the free colored, and no one can complain of unfairness in this comparison, when we recollect the current descriptions given of these people, as a "degraded class," and subjected to all the evils of idleness, poverty, vice, and general outlawry. Should our tabular statements attract attention, we think it will puzzle our statistical philosophers to reconcile such views of the free citizens of color with the figures. Which lies, may be matter of future inquiry.

The following table shows, first, the actual number of the free people of color, classed according to the census of 1840. The second line shows what would be the number of the slaves, in proportion to the number of children under ten years of age. The third, the actual number of slaves. The fourth, the deficiency, which may be considered as an approximation to the waste of life occasioned by slavery:

TABLE.

	Under 10 years.	10 to 24.	24 to 36.	36 to 55.	Over 55.
Free col'd.	111,392	109,361	74,931	58,643	29,868
Proper No. slaves,	844,069	829,698	568,107	444,376	226,329
Actual No. slaves,	844,069	781,206	475,160	284,465	102,313
Deficiency of slaves,		47,492	92,947	159,911	124,007

The deficiency in the class from 17 to 24, is 47,792, or less than 6 per cent.; from 24 to 36, it is 92,977, or above 16 per cent.; from 30 to 55, it is 159,911, or about 36 per cent.; and the total deficiency is 444,357, or nearly 18 per cent. There are not half as many slaves over 55, and only two-thirds as many between 36 and 55, as there would be, were the condition of the adult slaves as favorable to life as that of the free colored. Think of the four hundred and forty-four thousand slaves who are worn down to a premature grave in ten years.

That this is within the truth, is evident from the predisposition of the blacks to longevity. The American Traveller, October, 1841, had a statement from the census of South Carolina, showing 262 persons upwards of 100 years old. Of these, 21 are white males, 20 white females, 12 free colored males, 7 free colored females, 119 male slaves, and 83 female slaves. Among the whites, the average is one centenarian to every 6.622; among the free colored, one to every 936; and among the slaves, 1670.—That is, nearly four free colored to one slave, and four slaves to one white.

From the Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser. Washington, Monday, January 29.

A SOUTHWESTERN CONFEDERACY.

In the Senate to-day the southern feeling on the subject of abolition and the tariff was very prominently displayed, and a farther intimation was given of the probable course which the southern people intend to pursue, to rid themselves from the oppressions and insults to which they assume that they are exposed. I look upon the suggestion of Mr. McDuffie to-day, as a sort of authorized manifesto from the South, and I have no doubt it will be heeded as such. There are signs that the great West may be brought into the league with the South, whereof Mr. McDffiue speaks.

In Mr. McDuffie's speech, to-day, in reply to Mr. Evans, on the subject of the tariff, after answering Mr. Evans's propositions, and endeavoring also to counteract the tendency of his argument, by a resort to some general principles of political economy, he said that it was a mistake to suppose that all the various interests of this Union could be blended under the same legislation. There are conflicts of interests and of sections. He wished it were otherwise. He wished that Providence had so ordered it, that the interests of New England were the same with those of the South and the West. He would draw a picture of the relative condition of the different portions of the Union, under a different state of things, and he called upon the Senate to look upon it, for it was a sketch of what they were ere long to realize.

Suppose, he said, we had three confederacies—one in the Northeast, one in the Northwest, and the third in the Southwest. We of the Southwest, being remitted to our just rights of legislation, would then be able to export one hundred millions of dollars' worth of cotton, rice, and tobacco; and we should import one hundred and twenty millions of dollars' worth of merchandise in return. We would lay a duty of ten per cent. ad valorem on this amount of imports, giving us a revenue of twelve millions. We should be thus enabled to live in comfort and independence, enjoying the fruits of our labor.

The northeastern confederacy would export fifteen millions of dollars' worth of produce, and import about the same, and they would, by a forty per cent. duty, be able to raise a revenue of six millions of dollars. If they wanted more, they must resort to oppressive exercise. Their commerce and manufactures would be destroyed in a great measure. The prosperity of Boston and New-York would be transferred, as if by magic, to our poor grass-grown cities of the South, while desolation and distress would pervade the North. How could the manufacturers of Massachusetts get protection then? The other States of their confederacy would not grant it, because it would be out of their own pockets. They go for it now only because it is at the expense of another portion of the Union. Would the West pay it? No. Would not southwestern confederacy purchase their goods where they could get them cheapest? They could get them through the Mississippi at a duty of ten per cent. and all their imports, and all their exports would be through the southern ports. The West and the South were natural allies, for the South in such a state of things would be able to consume a large portion of the surplus of western produce.

The southwestern States, under such a government, would be the happiest, the most prosperous, the richest in the world. He could neither wish nor imagine a brighter destiny for them. The South must see things as they were, whether others chose to open their eyes or not. They saw two operations carried on against them by the northern States;—one aimed to render slave-labor valueless, and the other aimed to destroy the institution of slavery itself. Nothing but overbearing necessity compelled him to speak of these things, but he would warn the country that there was a point where oppression must be resisted.

Mr. Evans had not intended to speak again, but as new and exciting topics had been introduced, he would speak to-morrow, and the subject was postponed accordingly.

Several petitions for the reduction of the rates of postage, were presented. Some private bills were reported. Mr. Merrick presented another petition from Mr. Pennington, asking the government to aid him in helping his flying machine to go.

Fox and Wiskonsan Rivers.—The bill to improve these rivers, was again discussed. Mr. Tallmadge takes a deep interest in the subject. Mr. Hayward hinted that the lands proposed to be reserved for the government, to be sold at an enhanced price after the improvement was made, were already sold to speculators. The bill was postponed to make the inquiry.

The president sent in several executive messages. The Senate spent a short time in executive sesion.

Adjournment of Congress.—In the house, resolutions were called for. The whole day was spent in the reception of them.

Mr. Brown, of Indiana, offered a resolution for the adjournment of Congress on the 20th of May next. Subsequently this was modified to the 1st day of May next. A motion was made to suspend the rules to take it up for consideration now. The motion got a majority but not two-thirds. Afterwards, a motion was made to reconsider this vote, and the motion was laid on the table, by acclamation. This shows that the first vote was a vote for Buncombe. There is a disposition, however, in both parties, to close the session at an earlier day than usual.

Mr. Black, of Georgia, wished to amend the resolution so as to provide that Congress adjourn at the time mentioned, provided they have modified the tariff. If they wait for that, it will be a long session indeed.

The whigs came to a conclusion in the caucus, the other day, on the subject of Mr. Spencer's nomination, yet it is understood that they will reject it.

From the Philanthropist.

SLAVEHOLDING EXACTIONS.

They who are accustomed to trample on the rights of the weak, will depredate on the strong, when they can do so with impunity. We all recollect the duties laid in New Orleans, under the cover of wharfage charges, on the products of the free States, carried down the Mississippi, for export; duties imposed for the sake of helping that extravagant corporation pay its debts. The remonstrances of those concerned proved successful in this case, and the legislature was obliged to repeal them. Since then, however, they have attempted to impose a tax on passengers. All these unconstitutional measures are designed to make the people of the West contribute towards paying off debts which the slaveholding State of Louisiana has most extravagantly contracted.

Few are aware of the impositions practised on those engaged in the river trade above Louisville, by the canal company at that place. The United States, it will be recollected, is a large stockholder in that corporation. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, whose communication is dated Louisville, February 1st, says, that "a year since the toll was fixed at sixty cents per ton, (on the boat's measurement,) that, as a general thing, no distinction existed as to whereabouts the boats were owned, although even then certain owners in Louisville enjoyed peculiar privileges." Last summer, according to a manifesto of the company, the rates of toll were as follows—thirty cents a ton for a boat descending, without any intention of returning—fifty cents for descending, and thirty cents for ascending, to boats regularly engaged in trading above the falls—with the reservation, that if any boat should descend the Ohio over the falls, it should on its return, ascending the canal, be charged with the sixty cents per ton on her measurement. But, Louisville was falling behind hand—her merchants wanted special favors—and in that spirit of favoritism, with which every interest in this country associated with slavery, is regarded, the company resolved to allow the boats *belonging to Louisville*, to pass up and down the canal, on paying only the ascending toll, (thirty cents per ton,) thus making a difference in their favor, compared with the boats of Cincinnati, on the upper trade, of fifty cents on the ton! As usual, we all bear this abominable iniquity with much meekness. We are often reminded, when thinking of the amazing servility of the free States under these exactions of the slaveholders, of a quotation of Mr. Morris, at our late anniversary. Mr. Morris is in the habit of deriving illustrations from the Bible, and generally they are peculiarly pertinent. In the case just referred to, he had been detailing several instances of slaveholding encroachment. He said that the North, under all these inflictions, was as meek as Balaam's ass. Balaam, provoked by the perverseness as he deemed it, of his ass, had smitten him thrice. But at last the mouth of the ass was opened, and he exclaimed, "What have I done unto thee that thou hast smitten me these three times? *Am I not thine ass, upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine own unto this day?*"

It is but a slight portion of the ass's burden that has yet been indicated, even by the anti-slavery presses. Of the millions extorted annually from the free States by *unequal taxation*—by subtle and fraudulent arrangements of the tariff, even the abolitionists have said next to nothing. No conquered and tributary provinces were ever fleeced much worse than these nominally free States. We cannot account for the general indifference of the North to this great subject, except by supposing that editors are in too great a hurry to give their attention to the items and figures it involves, with a view to lay them before their readers.

From the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Reporter.

NARRATIVE OF JAMES THOMPSON, A BRITISH SUBJECT, 21 YEARS A CUBAN SLAVE.

We commend the following affecting narrative to the attention of our readers. It is but a brief outline of the miseries which poor Thompson had to endure as a slave in Cuba. It is melancholy to reflect that at this time there are several thousands of British subjects in that island in a condition as deplorable as that from which he has escaped. This fact we have from the highest authority. The British government, we trust, will not allow the information of which we know they are the depositaries on this painful subject, to remain unused, nor suffer any merely technical difficulties, or diplomatic formalities, to prevent their demanding the restoration of these wretched beings to the homes from which they were originally torn, and where a multitude of their relations and friends are now enjoying the blessings of complete freedom. So large is the number of British subjects held in slavery in one district in the island of Cuba, that the English language is almost exclusively spoken among them. We took occasion, about two years ago, to call attention to this important matter, and pointed out the fact that not only in Cuba, but also in Puerto Rico, and the French West Indies, considerable numbers of British-born subjects were pining in bondage, and looking with intense interest to this country for deliverance:

"My name is James Thompson. I was born in Nassau, New Providence, in the year 1812. My father, John Thompson, a native of Ireland, engaged in salt-works at Ragged Island, was married to a white lady, named Fisher, belonging to Harbor Island, by whom he had several children; one of whom, Sarah, was married to a person named John Norris, an American, settled at Gibara, in the island of Cuba. My mother was a slave of my father's, by whom he had two children, myself, and a sister, who died young. Previous to my father's decease, he manumitted my mother and myself, allotting a piece of ground for our support. When I was about eight years of age, Mr. Norris came over to Nassau on some business. I was playing at marbles in the street, when he came up and enticed me away, giving me some cake, and asked me if I would go on a frolic with him. I said yes, but asked to go and speak to my mother. To this he replied that I need not do that, as we should not be long. We then went on board a vessel, and proceeded to Ragged Island, where we took in salt, and then sailed for Gibara. On arriving at that place, I asked Norris what he had brought me there for. He said that he had brought me to see my sister, his wife. She had always been very fond of me; and when we met, immediately inquired whether my mother knew I was coming away from Nassau. On my telling her of the circumstances of the case, she told her husband that he must take me back. Very high words frequently took place between them about me, and on one occasion he struck her with a cow-skin. I was so exasperated, that, child as I was, I gave him a severe blow on the head with a stick which I held in my hand. He turned upon me, and gave me a blow with the cow-skin across the shoulders, the marks of which yet remain. After this event, my sister returned to Nassau, from whence she sent a vessel to fetch me; but I had, in the meantime, been sold to a man named Thomas Uela, residing at Holguin, and carried into the country. Norris sent word to Uela to hide me; and thus, although my sister, and her brother, Alexander Thompson, came over to Gibara to search for me, I could nowhere be found. I never saw my sister after she left Norris, to whom she never returned. I have since understood that she settled in the neighborhood of Gibara, and is still living there.

I did not suppose that I had been sold to Uela, Norris having told me that I was to go to him only to learn to make cigars. Accordingly, after three years, I told Uela that I wished, now I had learned the trade, to return to Nassau to see my mother. He told me that I was his slave; that he had paid Norris three hundred dollars for me. On my telling him that I was a free boy, and that Norris had no right to sell me, he gave me a severe blow on the head. Upon this I ran away to the governor, and on my way I met with Mr. La Motte, a native of Nassau, who, seeing my head all bleeding, inquired what was the matter, and accompanied me to the governor, to inform him of the exact state of the case. Uela followed, and exhibited the legal deeds of sale; whereupon the governor sent for Norris, who, however, was not to be found. I returned with Uela to his house, when he caused me to be ironed, and sent to work on the plantation. Shortly after this, Norris having made his appearance, we were all called up again before the governor, who, finding that Norris had really sold me, as before stated, ordered his property to be seized. His partner, who resided in America, and to whom the estate really belonged, came to Cuba and claimed it. Norris returned to Nassau, where he gave himself up to drinking habits, and died a short time after, in abject wretchedness, like a dog in the streets.

I, however, fared no better in consequence of this investigation. Thomas Uela, dying shortly afterwards, his son sold me to a Frenchman, named Bateaulo, a baker at Puerto Principe. With him I remained about seven years, and learned the business of a baker. Here I was very well treated, my master fed and clothed me well, and I had not too much work. Every Sunday I was allowed to sell bread on my own account, and received besides, many presents. I traded, also, in a small way, in hides and wax, and at the end of the seven years I had saved three hundred dollars, which I placed in my master's hands, towards purchasing my freedom—the price of which he had fixed at five hundred. My master at this time had formed a partnership with another Frenchman, who proved a worthless character, and was much addicted to drinking. The consequence was, that in a short time their affairs fell into complete disorder, and my master, to avoid his creditors, ran away, leaving me a paper, stating that I was freed. Notwithstanding which, I was seized with the rest of my master's property, by the creditors; and though I showed the justice the before-mentioned paper, I was awarded to one of these, named Don Pancho. My little property was taken from me, in spite of my protestations. I had at the time an excellent chest of clothes, a couple of hogs, and about twenty dollars in cash.

Don Pancho carried me in a vessel to Havana, and sold me to Sr. Marqueta, for four hundred dollars. This last had me conveyed to his coffee plantation, San Miguel, fourteen leagues from the city. For three months I was employed in cooking for the family; but my old mistress conceived a strong prejudice against me, for my being a mulatto, she being herself of mixed blood, and preferring, on that account, to have negroes about her. She constantly urged her husband to send me to the field, which he refused to do. However, he was at last worried into sending me to work in the garden, where I continued about four months, when he desired me to return, and be his private cook. He was living in a house detached from that of his wife and family, as they were continually quarrelling. One day, about three months after my return to my household occupations, one of my master's sons came to dine with him. He was much pleased with my cookery, and informed his mother how much better I did things than Maria, the slave whom they employed. The old lady immediately demanded that I should again be cook to the whole family. This I firmly refused to do, upon which she insisted that I should be sold. I was accordingly sent down to the captain of the district, Don Guillermo Galeio, to see if he would buy me. I remained with him a week on trial; and on the Sunday morning he was to have taken me to my master to close the bargain, my master's son came down to fetch me back, as my old mistress had determined not to sell me, but to keep me for the purpose of subduing my spirit. I positively refused to return with him; upon which two of the police carried me back by force. I was then flogged, put in irons, and sent to labor in the field. The family, however, being still in want of a cook, after three months I was recalled. I now suffered much daily persecution at the hands of my old mistress, who, though my services were indispensable to her, could not endure the sight of me. She used almost daily, on coming into the kitchen, to strike me with a stick, for some real or imaginary fault; and frequently declared that she would be the death of me, if I did not get away from her, and yet always refusing her consent to my being sold, when my old master proposed it. Every evening, after my household work was over, I had to pick half a barrel of coffee, to collect wood, or to perform some other tasks. When I had been on the estate about four years, my old mistress died, but I only fared worse in consequence. Her son and daughter continually ill-used me; the latter would frequently take a stick out of the fire, and break it over my head; and the former one day gave me such a severe beating with his *manati*, (a whip made of the skin of the sea-cow,) that I was three days in the hospital. My old master, to whom I complained, was unable to restrain them from exercising these varied cruelties on me; his remonstrances only irritated them, and increased their persecutions.

I now come to that event in my sorrowful life, the sufferings connected with which afflicted my mind much more than my poor lacerated body, as they were shared by one whom I loved with a sincere affection. There was a young African woman, named Juana, a fellow servant in the house, with whom I contracted an intimacy, and after two years, having collected by the sale of poultry, hogs, &c. a little stock of clothes and other necessaries, besides eight dollars for the priest, we applied for permission to be married. My old master was quite willing, but his son and daughter were furious; the former from jealousy at the proposal. On the following day, on Sunday morning, we were both seized by order of this young man, and thrown down, *boca bajo*, (mouth downwards,) as this method of inflicting punishment is denominated in the Spanish colonies, and in this position, side by side, and held by four men, we received 250 lashes each, the brother and sister looking on all the time. Our little stock of goods were burnt before our eyes, and our poultry and stock taken from us. After the flogging, a mixture of rum and cayenne pepper was poured upon the wounds, and we were then sent to the hospital, where we were confined three months. After this, we had irons placed on our feet, with a chain connecting them suspended from the waist. A collar with three hooks was placed round our necks and a coupling chain secured to each collar. Thus linked together, we worked in the field for two years and a half, being every night, and during the hours of rest on the Sundays and festivals, confined in the stocks. Throughout the whole of this period, the collars and irons were never once removed. We were frequently whipped up by the drivers, and punished by our master. Our lives became a burden to us, and my companion, on one occasion, spoke of putting an end to her existence, from which, however, I dissuaded her, remarking that we must soon die, and then our miseries would be at an end. For three months, during this period, I was sick with an eruption which broke out all over my skin; we were confined together in the stocks till I recovered.

After two years and a half we were taken back into the house. We still determined to remain faithful to each other; but the persecutions still continuing, she consented to my escaping, saying that it was better I should leave her than remain to be punished in the way I was almost daily. About three years after my return to the house, my mistress had a number of friends to visit her. She ordered me to have dinner ready by two o'clock. I replied, that I could not get it ready by that hour, without assistance; she said I should have none, and if it was not ready she would flog me. I did my best, but there being a quantity of poultry to kill and cook, the dinner was not ready until five o'clock. After dinner, my mistress ordered me to put the horses in the chaise, for I filled the duty of coachman as well as of cook, and I drove her to a dance, from which we did not return until midnight. My mistress then told me that as soon as the morning came, she would have me flogged for my disobedience. I said that perhaps it would be the last flogging she would ever give me. As soon as all had gone to rest, and I had put up the horses, I proceeded to boil a piece of jerked beef and a pot of coffee. Early in the morning, I heard the driver coming to call me to undergo my punishment, upon which I threw my great coat over my shoulder and set off. On the following day, I struck on the railroad, leading to the Havana, where I had not proceeded far when I was seized by some negroes working on the railroad, for the sake of the four dollars reward given for the capture of runaways. These took me to a hut, and tied me by the hands and feet to a post. I was placed between two of them, one keeping watch while the other slept. In the night, however, they both fell asleep, when, untying my hands with my teeth, I afterwards loosed my feet and sprung towards the door which I burst open with a blow, and ran forwards, followed by my keepers. One of these kept close at my heels for nearly a mile, when, stopping suddenly, I tripped him up, giving him at the same time a heavy blow.

On the following day, I met a white man with a couple of dogs, who attempted to stop me, upon which I ran away towards a river that was near at hand. One of the dogs following me close, I turned round and killed it with a knife, which I had purchased the day before, and immediately plunged into the river. The man directed the other dog to follow, and the creature accordingly swam after me. Just as he was in the act of seizing me with his teeth, I turned in the water and thrust the knife into his throat; then swimming to the opposite bank, I dared his master to follow me. I then concealed myself for some time in a cane field; and afterwards resuming my route, I arrived on the same evening at the Havana.

On going down to the wharf, I met a native of Jamaica, a former acquaintance, who advised me to go to the English consul, Mr. Turnbull, and he accompanied me thither. Not finding him at the office, I had to go away and wait until the next day. While passing through the streets in search of a lodging, I saw Mr. ——, a native of Nassau, who kindly gave me shelter, and on the following day identified me to the consul, as did also a colored woman, another native of Nassau.

After five months, during the greater part of which time I lived at the barracks, the captain-general having himself ordered me there, after seeing me, I was finally sent on board H. M. S. *Romney*, the dépôt for liberated Africans at the Havana. In this ship I remained more than ten months, doing duty as captain's cook, when I was discharged by order of the consul, Mr. Crawford, and sent to Nassau, my native place, where I found my grandmother still living, though very old and infirm. Mr. Turnbull being there on his way to England, I accompanied him thither. During my twenty-one years' bondage, I never lost my knowledge of English, having embraced every opportunity of conversing with persons whom I met, and who spoke that language; there was, moreover, an old man on the estate who understood it, with whom I used to talk.

COMMUNITIES.

The following brief statement from the Tribune, may interest some who are curious to know what is going on in the world:

THE ASSOCIATIONS.

We frequently receive letters, inquiring as to the location, condition, and prospects of this or that association formed with the view of realizing the advantages of a scientific arrangement of industry, of complete education, and the social relations. These letters, many of them requiring sheets for their satisfactory answer, we have not time to reply to in detail; often, indeed, we have not nearly all the information required in our possession. We propose instead, to give a general outline sketch of what is doing in each case, so far as we have knowledge. We begin with

The West Roxbury Community.

This was commenced some two years ago, by a few idealists and scholarly persons who had become dissatisfied with the usual way of life, having at their head Rev. George Ripley, hitherto a popular Unitarian pastor of a large society in Boston. The location is near the western border of Roxbury, Mass. and three miles from the Providence railroad at Dedham. The association was started without any clear method, by people little fitted for any kind of work but teaching, to which they are mainly addicted. They have since swelled their numbers to some seventy persons, of whom about thirty are p

held in joint stock. They have not hitherto been Fourierites, though they have practically adopted some of Fourier's suggestions. Considerable accession to their numbers and capital are already assured for the spring, and their course is evidently onward. (Address David Mack, President, Northampton, Mass.)

Sylvania Phalanx.

This association was organized in this city last spring, with a branch in Albany; selected lands for a settlement the last of April—the late spring delaying all its operations—and its pioneer corps reached the ground in May. Its purchase was a tract, or rather five tracts, of 2,300 acres, of mainly wild land, in Pike county, Pa. 75 miles direct northwest from this city, 90 miles by Milford stage, and 110 by Erie railroad, which will ultimately pass within five miles, but is now (Middletown) 38 miles off. The daily stage to Honesdale and Owego passes within two miles, at Decker's tavern or Darlingsville, 12 miles west of Milford, the county seat, on the Delaware. The Sylvania settlement is five miles from the junction of the Lackawaxen creek with the Delaware river, where the Delaware and Hudson canal passes, affording a daily transmission of freight at $6 per ton to and from this city. A good portion of the Sylvania lands are within two miles of the canal and river. The whole 2,300 acres, with 50 or more cleared, three old houses, barn, sawmill and grist-mill, except the works, was purchased for $7,000, of which $2,100 was taken in the stock of the company, $2,800 is to remain on mortgage; and the balance has been paid in cash, and a deed taken. The land is upland, but easily cleared of wood, much of it readily cleared of stone, also—gently rolling hills, a fair soil, which, by cultivation and science, will be rendered very productive. There is any quantity of water-power, springs of living water are abundant and excellent; and the climate is unsurpassed for healthfulness. There is plenty of wood, and a considerable amount of pine and oak timber on the premises.

This association has labored under great difficulties, owing to the scantiness of its resources, the lateness of the season of its commencement, and the utter inexperience in the ways of pioneer life of most of its members, &c. But it has been aided with subscriptions to its stock, by several philanthropic citizens; it has completed a spacious temporary dwelling, workshops, grist and saw-mill, &c. cleared some 70 acres, and sowed a part of it, and is now cutting wood, timber, &c. besides running its mills, carrying on shoe-making, blacksmithing, &c. It has 90 persons on the ground, some 40 of them vigorous men; and it intends to make positive strides toward a true social and industrial organization, the coming season. It has hopes of the accession of two or three noble spirits, who will bring in capital, experience, and large capacity. It now greatly needs subscriptions, however small, to its capital stock, to aid it in providing subsistence, and in pushing its way through the difficulties which ever environ the unportioned; but live it will. Shares $25 each, and an annual dividend of six per cent. is guarantied to non-resident subscribers. (Address T. W. Whitley, President, New-York; or J. M. Palisse, Vice-President, Sylvania Domain, Darlingville, Pike County, Pa.)

Jefferson County Industrial Association

Is located near the village of Watertown, Jefferson county, N. Y. on 1,060 acres of excellent land, and numbers some 300 persons. Its domain was obtained last spring, by uniting the farms of those willing to join, and buying or exchanging for others. A large number of excellent mechanics joined In the outset, and have given much efficiency to its industrial operations. It was started without money, or with very little; every associate putting in such property as he had, which the association took at a cash valuation, and sold or exchanged as it could. In pursuing such a course, the want of cash capital will inevitably be felt for years. Very many who first joined were imperfectly acquainted with the idea which they had undertaken to realize, and soon sold out, or withdrew. No attempt, we believe, has yet been made to erect a common edifice, but the members live temporarily in the several houses originally on their lands—an arrangement not favorable to household economy, or the cherishing of a new and fervent social spirit. Still, though we have no recent advices, we believe this association has thriven, and continues to prosper. (Address A. M. Watson, President, Watertown, Jefferson County, N. Y.)

The North American Phalanx.

This association was finally organized mainly by friends to the cause, in Albany, where an enthusiasm for it, was early enkindled among several of the noblest minds. The purchase of the domain was made, after extensive and protracted researches, in September last. It consists of six hundred and seventy-three acres of beautiful and fertile land, (though somewhat exhausted by bad treatment for years,) in the town of Holmdel, Monmouth county, New Jersey, five miles from Red Bank, (the steamboat landing,) and about 50 west of south from this city, to which a steamboat plies back and forth daily, in summer, and on each alternate day in the winter.

The soil of the domain is the red Jersey earth, easily handled, and fertile. Inexhaustible marl-beds are found on the domain, with clay for brick not far distant. There are about one hundred acres of good timber, mainly on the banks of two ravines; the estate being nearly embraced by two streams into which the Red Bank creek here forks. The land is generally level or undulating, and the soil warm and mellow—admirably calculated alike for grains, vegetables, and fruits; the two latter it is intended to produce in abundance and perfection, for the New-York market. Several branches of manufacture will also be introduced as speedily as arrangements can be made for them. At present, building, cutting timber, and preparing for the thorough renovation of the farm, employ the thirty or forty resolute pioneers already on the ground. We believe a portion of the permanent edifice is to be commenced next season. The members are nearly all educated men, of the better class of mechanics, possessing considerable, though moderate means, and resolved not to mar the success of their enterprise by crowding on members faster than they have capital to employ them effectively, and provide for them comfortably. Nearly every member thus far, has invested $1,000 in the stock; and it is intended that the capital shall average this sum to each family in resident membership. Several accessions are expected in the spring. (Address Allen Worden, president, North American Phalanx, Red Bank, Monmouth county, New Jersey.)

The American Phalanx.

We trust the friends of the cause, throughout Ohio, and Western Pennsylvania at least, will concentrate their energies on this magnificent enterprise, at the head of which is E. P. Grant, esq. one of the most resolute and enlightened friends of the cause, in the country. The location selected, is a magnificent tract of 2,000 acres—600 of them Ohio bottoms—in Belmont county, Ohio, seven miles below Wheeling. Many excellent spirits have put their shoulders to the wheel, and the car of reform will move on in triumph. They pay the interest annually on their land; the principal, ($60,000, or $30 per acre) at pleasure. Clay for brick, lime, and bituminous coal, are all found in abundance on the domain. Operations are to be commenced thereon early in the spring, and, it is expected, on an energetic scale. Persons of good moral character are received as members with slender means, ($100 each,) yet it is believed that capital will not be wanting. It is hoped that the edifice of a phalanx will look down on the broad Ohio, greeting the eyes of a million travelers, and announcing the advent of a new social order, before the close of 1845.

Hopedale Fraternal Communion.

This is a small brotherhood, or rather church, having combined interests. It is united by a common sympathy in anti-slavery, anti-war, anti-government, and a covenant of mutual faith in, and obedience to, the Christian religion. The members have separate households, and in good part pursue industry as they severally see fit. They have been united over two years, and we believe them prosperous. (Rev. Adin Ballou, President, Milford, Massachusetts.)

Embryo Associations.

We understand that *three* different associations will be formed from Rochester and its vicinity, next spring—one at the mouth of Sandy creek; another probably at Sodus Bay; and a third, we understand, farther west. A number of farmers near Leraysville, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, have resolved to form the "Leraysville Association" next season, uniting their farms, and calling in capitalists, mechanics, &c. to co-operate with them. As they are mainly of the Swedenborgian or New Jerusalem Church, whose members are regarding association with favor, they will doubtless attract many noble minds from that communion and elsewhere. A German company of several hundred persons have, we hear, purchased 1,500 acres near Buffalo, with a view to some community arrangement, of what sort we know not. An association is to be started in Galesburg, Michigan, as we learn from hostile articles in the Marshall Statesman. A company in Jefferson county, is organizing with a view to forming an association, and removing in mass to Iowa. Two small associations have been projecting in Illinois, one in Bureau county, but how far they have proceeded we do not learn.

The great danger which now besets these generous attempts at the realizing of a better social and industrial relation among men, is that of excessive multiplication. The means now scattered upon many efforts could ensure, and greatly accelerate the success of one, after which a hundred others may be formed without trouble. In no case should friends of the cause resolve to start a new association, instead of joining some one already started, unless there are imperative reasons of location, distance, or something palpable, for this course. The three projects issuing from Rochester, will probably prevent or greatly retard the success of either. But let all available strength be given to the little enterprise already commenced, and the speedy success of at least some of them is inevitable.

Friends of the down-trodden millions! look aloft! Press onward.

A WAR BETWEEN PENNSYLVANIA AND VIRGINIA.

There are very few of our readers who are aware that these two States, now so peaceably disposed towards each other, were once at open war. This rather obscure historical incident was lately detailed in an address by Mr. Craig, at Pittsburg. Of this part of the discourse, the Cincinnati Gazette gives the following sketch:

Historical.—We have received through the kindness of some unknown friend, a discourse delivered at Pittsburg, December 5th, 1843, by Neville B. Craig, esq. upon a topic of domestic history, which we have read with deep interest.

As the author well remarks, there are many thousands of intelligent citizens, of the Ohio country, who are thoroughly versed in foreign and ancient history, concerning Persia and Rome, who do not *know* that Pennsylvania and Virginia were once brought into a state of open war, on account of a dispute on the western boundary of the former State.

Mr. Craig is the first person who has undertaken a full detail of this controversy. It arose in this manner: In 1680, the King of England made a grant to William Penn of the lands, between the beginning of the 40th degree north latitude, and the completion of the 42d, bounded on the east by the Delaware river; said lands to extend westward *five degrees longitude*, to be computed from the said eastern boundary." On the south a grant had been made to Lord Baltimore in 1632, including *all* of the 40th degree, as far west as the meridian of the "first fountain" of the river Potomac, the five degrees of west longitude, extending beyond the meridian of the Potomac. William Penn, while he yielded the width of a degree to Baltimore's elder grant, claimed that portion west of his meridian down to the completion of the 30th degree of latitude five degrees long, and from thence in a line parallel to the Delaware river, in all its meanders northward to the 42d parallel of latitude.

The difficulty between Maryland and Pennsylvania, was settled by Mason and Dixon, two English surveyors, who ran the line between those two proprietaries in 1769.

Virginia claimed that Pennsylvania's western boundary, under the true construction of the grant, should be a *parallel* of *five* degrees west of the Delaware, where the 42d parallel of latitude cut that stream. The great subject of the controversy was Fort Pitt, which the Virginians had garrisoned in 1752. The ensign and his forty men, whom they had placed there, were taken by the French; and they in turn by General Forbes in 1758; but the British, at the beginning of their troubles with the colonist, had evacuated the post prior to 1773. In the latter part of this year, John Conally, acting under authority from Lord Dunmore, governor of Virginia, took military possession of the fort. Arthur St. Clair, afterwards a general of the revolution, and governor of the northwestern territory, then a justice of the peace for Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, arrested Conally and put him in jail at Hannastown, the county seat.

Dunmore contended that Pittsburg was fifty miles within the colony of Virginia, to which the Ohio country was supposed to belong, and the governor of Pennsylvania proved by surveys that it was *six miles* within the five degrees of longitude from the Delaware river, due east from the fort. Conally, who had been released on bail, returned, in pursuance of his bond, to the court at its sitting April 5th, 1774; but brought with him 150 armed men, and turned the court out of doors. Troops were raised, and mutual arrests and releases by force followed each other during the season. But, after much anger and trouble, in which the colony of Virginia appears to have been clearly in the wrong, a line was agreed upon by commissioners as it now stands.

The Maryland line was produced to five degrees of longitude, measured upon that parrellel being 39 deg. 43m. 40s. north, and for the west line of Pennsylvania, a meridian of longitude drawn to Lake Erie. If William Penn's constructions of the grant to him had been followed, the State of Ohio would have approached within *six miles* of Pittsburg.

FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

On 2d day last, I had the pleasure of calling upon Amelia Opie, at present residing in London. Though advanced in years, she is still in the enjoyment of a vigorous frame, and a sound and a remarkably active mind. She expressed much sympathy, with that portion of the Society of Friends in America, who subject themselves to persecution from false brethren, by pleading the cause of poor, crushed, and bleeding humanity. Indeed, I am told by all the friends I meet with, that the sympathies of English Friends are all on our side.

Friends in England, instead of allowing their good opinion of themselves to separate them from other people in promoting the cause of Christian philanthropy, regard their superior attainments in the science of Christian morality, as talents committed to them by the giver of all good, to be improved in bringing others to unite with them, in any benevolent enterprise; that thus, by united co-operation, existing evils may be abolished, and liberty, justice, temperance, and peace, and righteousness, established in the earth. Friends in America seem to have quite as high an estimate of the talents with which they are endowed; but they seem to regard them as designed, not for improvement, for the benefit of anybody but themselves; therefore, *they* enjoin upon *their* members to take no part in the benevolent enterprises of the age; but to bury their talents in the earth, where they must "await" a most fearful responsibility.

On the 29th of 6th month, by invitation from Elizabeth Fry, the most of the American and French delegates now in London, made her a visit at her most beautiful residence in the country, a few miles from London. She had also invited her sons and daughters, who are married and settled around her, together with their partners and children, amounting in all to about fifty persons, to take tea with us: Sir F. Fowell, baronet, and his lady, (who by the way is Elizabeth Fry's sister,) were also there; as was also her brother, the distinguished philanthropist, Samuel Gurney; and some of his children, making in all a very respectable tea party, among whom. I must not omit to mention, was our black friend from Connecticut, who met a cordial reception, and as respectful treatment, as ever the noble Marquis, Rochefoucoult Liancourt of Paris. After much interesting conversation, we walked over the beautiful grounds of Samuel Gurney, then took tea, then by request of Elizabeth Fry, we sat down in devotional silence, after a few minutes, she read some passages in the Bible, then spoke of the philanthropic objects which had brought us to London, even to promote "*peace on earth and good will to men.*" She then concluded with a most solemn prayer, in the course of which she returned thanks to God, that he had inspired so many hearts with love, causing them to lay aside all national and sectarian distinctions, and co-operate together in doing those things which must be done, before the coming of that glorious day, when every yoke of bondage shall be broken, and when the nations shall learn war no more; to which she added a most fervent supplication, that the number thus disposed to *labor* in the great work of exterminating the fruitful sources of human misery and wo, might be greatly increased: that the servants of God, of different nations and sects of religion, might become, as it were, blended in one, that peace, harmony, and love, may cover the whole earth, as the waters cover the sea. Here we had a genuine specimen of Christian, social attainment, all enjoying the company of each other, and the bounties of providence, and remembering that for all this, we were indebted to that kind Parent, who has made of one blood all nations of men, to dwell upon all the face of the earth; and inasmuch as he regards all who love and serve him, as *his children*, so we, if of that happy number, must regard one another as brethren. It was indeed a most interesting meeting, and not only those who are Friends, but all, including ministers of different denominations, were truly delighted. If all Quakers had the same feeling and the same spirit with Elizabeth Fry, I believe all the world would embrace the Quaker religion.

From the Cincinnati Philanthropist.

ISAAC T. HOPPER'S BOOK.

Narrative of the proceedings of the Meeting of New-York, and their subsequent confirmation by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, in the case of Isaac T. Hopper.

This is the title of a small 12mo volume lately published in New-York. Mr. Hopper, the author, is at present a "*disowned*" member of the Society of Friends. His narrative is an exposure of the causes which led to his disownment. It commences with the proceedings of the primary meeting, and contains an exact account, substantiated by documentary proof, of the disciplinary proceedings of the monthly and yearly meetings. The principal cause of this disciplinary movement was, his connection with the *New-York Anti-Slavery Standard*, and his ardent attachment to the cause of *truth* and *humanity*.

The narrative is simple and unpretending. It carries conviction on the face of it, and so far as we can judge, is characterized by a spirit of Christian meekness and charity.

We commend it to those especially, who believe that "*the discipline of that order is quite sufficient to keep them pure from slaveholding influences.*" It adds new proof to what we have often uttered, that slavery has seriously affected society throughout the whole North,—that no religious body, no social circle, no political or other organization, is free from its influence. Scarcely any religious organization deserves less censure on this score, than that of the Friends, and yet we see, particularly in this case, that even they are disposed to choke down discussion on the question which led to this exercise of discipline. Mr. Hopper is in many instances denied a hearing, and when he is heard, an evil construction is put upon his language; an "Anathema Maranatha" pronounced against him for speaking and acting out the feelings of Christian humanity—for advocating the cause of the dumb and the persecuted. The narrative will no doubt do much towards opening the eyes of that body of Christians, to the influences which are at work to subvert the simplicity, and cripple the power of the religion; and we earnestly hope, that it may have an extended circulation among them.

From the New-York Observer.

THE COLORED AND WHITE RACES.

If the following statements (by the Maryland Colonization Journal) are made with a view of discouraging the appointment of white laborers at the colonies of Liberia, they must probably be taken with some allowance. But they are strong proofs of the error of those who deprecate the capacity of the colored race, and who, from this error, undervalue or resist benevolent efforts for their improvement:

"We have long maintained, and we believe we are supported by facts—by history—that the most efficient agents, the most respectable and popular governors of colonies, and the most successful missionaries, preachers, and teachers that have labored in Liberia, since the establishment of that colony, have been colored men. We make the assertion, broad and unqualified, and its truth must be admitted by every unprejudiced man, who will make himself thoroughly acquainted with the colony for the past twelve years.

"If it is alledged that the assertion is too general to admit of investigation, and intangible, we hesitate not to compare the more prominent actors in Maryland, in Liberia, one by one, and appeal to any one acquainted with individuals, for the justness of our conclusions, even to Dr. Savage himself, and we trust we may be excused for introducing the names of individuals which have been often before the public, as our only object in so doing is, to prove the correctness of our position. We would ask Dr. Savage why would not Mr. Polk, and B. V. R. James, colored teachers and assistants in the A. B. C. F. mission, well compare for efficiency, ability, or purity of life, with Messrs. Byron, Appleby, and Perkins, white assistants in the Protestant Episcopal mission? We know not. Again, take the Rev. Mr. Payne, one of the white principals of the Episcopal mission, (and we believe, if we are to judge from reports, the most successful one in that mission,) and in what respect as a preacher and missionary does he excel the Rev. A. D. Williams, at present the colored principal of the Methodist mission at Cape Palmas. Both of these gentlemen are characterized for their extreme amiability, mildness, and devotion to the great cause in which they have been engaged. Then take two who have often been compared, and between whose moral constitutions, there existed the strongest resemblance, viz: the Rev. J. L. Wilson, the principal of the A. B. C. F. mission at Cape Palmas, and the Rev. John Revey, late colonial secretary—both Calvanistic clergymen, and both long laborers in Africa. The former, well known throughout the United States and Africa for his devotedness to the cause of African christianization, and of whom we have often had occasion to speak as one of the *best* men that it was ever our good fortune to know; yet we cannot doubt that he would express deep satisfaction in the assurance of *living* and *dying* like John Revey. We fear not to hazard the assertion, that any one well knowing the character and standing of these two men, will pronounce a comparison of them, in point of intellectual capacity and moral worth, just and obvious.

"Then compare Dr. Savage himself, with all the advantages of an academical education at Yale, the subsequent acquisition of two liberal professions, and the benefits attendant upon free intercourse with the prominent men of both, with the colored physician of the colony in which he resides, Dr. McGill, who spent three years in his preparatory studies, and obtaining his doctorate, and that too, under the disadvantages necessarily attendant upon the prosecution of his profession in this country; and if professional success is to be considered the criterion of merit, in whose favor does the scale preponderate? Certainly the disparity between them is not so great that either could object to the comparison.

"Of the female missionaries and teachers in Liberia, let us inquire, who, among the many intelligent, accomplished, and pious ladies, that have solemnly devoted themselves to this hazardous field of labor, possesses the physical ability, or has evinced that capacity for the instruction of native youths, as Elizabeth Thompson; and where is the female missionary that has labored so untiringly, perseveringly and successfully? Here we institute no comparison; with the highest appreciation of the capacity and devotedness of others we are unable to find a parallel.

"These comparisons might be extended to the other colonies on the coast, and we pledge ourselves that for every prominent white laborer in Africa, whether distinguished for piety, devotedness to the cause of African christianization, or for mental ability, we will produce his equal—his acknowledged and proved equal from among the Liberians."

A Comfortable Assurance.—"Is there any danger of the boa constrictor biting?" said a visitor to a zoological showman. "Not the least," replied the showman, "he never bites—he swallows his wittles whole."

Appropriate Sign.—An apothecary at Salem has written over his door, "All kinds of *dying stuffs* sold here."

Communications.

TALES OF OPPRESSION.

BY ISAAC T. HOPPER.

No. LXXVII.

Thomas Harrison.

Thomas Harrison was born about the year 1738, in the county of Cumberland, England, where he learned the trade of a tailor. A short time after the expiration of his apprenticeship, he went to London, where he worked a few years as a journeyman, and then emigrated to America, and commenced business in Philadelphia. He was moral in his habits, and religiously inclined, though eccentric in his manners. Becoming acquainted with members of the Society of Friends, he attended their meetings, and eventually embraced their doctrines. Upon his own application, he was, in due time, received into membership with them.

Being a good workman, industrious, and punctual, he soon got into good business, and was for several years at the head of his trade in that city. For many years, he was employed by many of the most respectable of the inhabitants. Among his patrons, were the late Thomas Willing, Benjamin Chew, Richard Peters, and others, who were not only his customers in the line of his business, but were also among the number of his personal friends. His integrity and veracity were never questioned; and nature had given him a strong, energetic mind.

After he had been in business some years, and had got ahead in the world, he connected himself in marriage with Sarah Richards, a virtuous young woman, every way calculated to be an helpmeet for him. She was frugal and industrious, and was much esteemed for her unassuming and humble piety. They had not been married many years, before she appeared as a minister, and was acknowledged as such by the meetings of which she was a member. She traveled extensively, with the unity and approbation of Friends, not only in this country, but in Great Britain, Ireland, and on the continent of Europe.

In the course of a religious visit she made to meetings of Friends in the southern States, the following circumstance occurred, which may not be uninteresting to the reader:

In passing through Virginia, she and her companion had occasion to lodge at an inn kept by a widow. During the evening, Sarah remarked that she observed a considerable number of female slaves, and but very few men; which led her to inquire if those women did the work of the farm. The landlady replied, that she had but a few acres of land, and it required few hands to till it; that she found it more profitable to keep women than men, as there was always a ready sale for the children, when they were old enough. Sarah inquired if her women were married. She replied no, but that there were men enough in the neighborhood, and there was no difficulty on that account. Sarah remonstrated sharply with her upon the wickedness and debasing consequences of such conduct, and testified, in strong terms, against holding in bondage our fellow-creatures, equally with ourselves the objects of Christ's redemption. The landlady manifested considerable impatience under the cutting rebuke of her guests, but treated them civilly. After spending an almost sleepless night, they pursued their journey early in the morning. This narrative I had from Sarah Harrison's own lips.

Thomas Harrison, from his pacific principles, was strongly opposed to the American revolution, believing it would be attended with the effusion of much blood, and waste of property. He was often rather free in the expression of his sentiments, which rendered him an object of suspicion, and sometimes brought him into serious difficulty. When going to the State-house, to give his vote at the general election, he saw a crowd of persons near the corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, who appeared to be much excited. Thomas approached, and inquired what was the matter. He was informed that Joseph Swift, a prominent character in those days, had said that a description of Germans were not entitled to vote. Without intending to give offense, he replied that he did not believe J. Swift had ever so expressed himself; that some one had fabricated the story for political purposes. In an instant, he was attacked by several of those engaged in the dispute, with great violence. Thomas called out, "Fair play! fair play! choose your man, and I am ready for him." A bully stepped up, and said, "I am your man." Thomas found himself in an unpleasant predicament. He knew that reasoning with such characters would be vain, and his principles were opposed to fighting. There was no way to get clear of them, but by stratagem. "Let us choose our seconds," said he, laying hold of one of the company. "This man shall be mine." The seconds were soon selected, when Thomas called upon the company to stand off, and form a ring. He pushed first one, and then another, saying, "Give us room!" till at length he spied a thin place in the crowd, bounced through, and ran at the top of his speed, up Fifth street to the corner of High street. He there entered a large store, and closed the door, placing a bar across it. He had been there but a few minutes, when the mob burst open the door, yelling like a company of savages. Finding he was no longer safe there, he made his escape through a door that opened into High street; not the one by which he had entered. He ran down High street to an inn kept by a widow Nichols, and upon entering, turned round and barred the door, as he had done in Fifth street. The landlady exclaimed, "Mr. Harrison! Mr. Harrison! you can't stay here." He replied, "We look for no ceremony, in these times. I shall stay anywhere, where I can be safe from those murderers who are in pursuit of me." The words had scarcely escaped his lips, when the door was violently forced open. He then passed through a side door, opening into a court that led to the street. In the bustle and confusion, he proceeded some distance down High street, before he was discovered; when they again set off in full chase. He suddenly turned into Franklin court, and secreted himself in a joiner's shop. After making an unsuccessful search they gave up the chase and dispersed. He remained till after dark, and then went to the house of a friend. Expecting that the infuriated mob would demolish his dwelling, he had his books and valuable papers removed to a place of safety. He remained at the house of his friend two or three days, till the excitement subsided, when he returned home, and found things as he had left them.

He once received a challenge to fight a duel, from a person who conceived himself offended by something he had said. Thomas replied, ironically, "Tell him I'll fight him; and as the party challenged, has a right to choose his weapon, I shall claim this privilege. Thou mayest inform him that I shall make choice of a red hot goose." There the matter ended.

A number of individuals among the most respectable and peaceable inhabitants of Philadelphia, were arrested, and transported to Virginia, merely on a vague suspicion of being inimical to the American cause, without being allowed a hearing, or permitted to defend themselves. Thomas Harrison had many friends among the most zealous and active friends of the revolution. He was among the number of those selected for this persecution; and one of the Committee of Safety, as they were called, gave Thomas this information privately. He straightway informed his wife, and asked her if she could patiently submit to his spending a few weeks in prison; "For," said he, "I don't fear anything they can do to me;" or whether she would prefer that he should "step a one side for a little while." Of the two evils, she chose the latter. He went to work, might and main, to prepare for such an event. A few days afterwards, his friend let him know that the next day was fixed upon for his arrest. When the morning came, Thomas ordered his horse, a fleet animal, to be saddled and bridled, and brought to the door. A man was directed to stand by and hold him, and if he should see any person in military costume enter the street, to give immediate notice. In the meantime, he was busily engaged in preparing work for his men. About the middle of the day, it was announced that three such men had entered the street, from the south end. Thomas instantly mounted his horse, and set off full gallop. The men were but a few rods off, and called out, "Stop that man, stop that man!" But Thomas made good his escape, and soon got among his friends at Abington, about fourteen miles north from the city. Here he remained but a few days, when he returned home and hid himself in his garret, diligently employed in preparing work for his men. He had a number of confidential customers, who furnished him constant employment during several weeks, till the storm blew over. At last, he made his appearance in public again, without being molested.

He remained in the city during the whole of the war; and while the British occupied it, he worked for several of the principal officers. General Howe was among the number. On one occasion, when that officer called upon him, in the line of his business, the conversation turned upon the state of the country, and upon the measures adopted by the British government. Thomas observed to the general, "If one of my journeymen was to serve me no better than thou hast served the king, I would turn him out of doors." The general appeared not much gratified with the remark, but manifested no symptoms of resentment.

In the year 1774, a society was instituted in Philadelphia, by the name of "The Pennsylvania Society for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, and the Relief of Free Negroes unlawfully held in bondage." Thomas Harrison was a principal instrument in organizing this society, and was, till near the close of his useful life, one of the most active, energetic, and efficient members. In the year 1789, it was enlarged; Benjamin Franklin was chosen president, James Pemberton and Jonathan Penrose, vice-presidents, and Benjamin Rush and Tench Coxe, secretaries. These names gave respectability and weight to the enterprise. Soon after the organization of this society, Thomas Harrison was appointed a member of "the acting committee," and was made their secretary. The duties of this committee were very laborious. They met once a week, in the evening, at a schoolhouse belonging to the Society of Friends, for colored children. Whatever changes took place in it, he remained at his post, and continued a member until old age and infirmity rendered him incapable of being useful. It was the business of the acting committee to transact such business as should occur in the recess of the society, and report the same at each quarterly meeting. An act was passed in the third month, 1780, for the gradual abolition of slavery. It required that all owners of slaves should cause them to be registered in the office of the clerk of the county, where the owner resided, before the first day of the eleventh month, then next ensuing. This law opened a wide field of labor for the acting committee. Some neglected to furnish the clerk with the necessary documents to make the registry, until it was too late to make the entry; others again made informal returns. And as the committee met once in each week, the time and place of their meeting became known to the colored people generally, and it rarely, if ever, passed without more or less applications for advice and assistance. Very many, who had been held in slavery, were liberated through their agency.

The society kept a book for recording manumissions, and another for recording indentures. The originals were filed; and when occasion required, the parties were furnished with certified copies, with the seal of the society affixed. Those records and papers were kept at Thomas Harrison's, and he cheerfully rendered the services necessarily attendant upon them during many years, and always without any pecuniary compensation.

There was not a magistrate or judge in the city or county, before whom this indefatigable friend of the oppressed had not appeared as their advocate; and his integrity and uprightness of character, gave him much influence. Hundreds, and perhaps thousands, were rescued by him from the grasp of the avaricious slaveholder. He was feared and respected by those wretches, who made a prey of their fellow-man, by hunting out and arresting fugitives from slavery. I have heard the following anecdote related, which is very characteristic of the man. The case of a poor fellow, who had made his escape from bondage, and who had been for some time under the protection of Thomas Harrison, was before the supreme court in Philadelphia. Moses Levy was employed as counsel for the claimant. Levy, in the course of his speech, took the liberty to reflect very unjustly and severely upon the character and conduct of Thomas Harrison, who sat and listened to him, until he could bear it no longer. He called out, "Hold! hold! I will not sit here and hear my character abused with impunity, by anybody." One of the judges said, "Mr. Harrison, do you know where you are, sir?" He immediately replied, "I thought I was in a court of justice; but certainly no court of justice would permit this." Any other man in the court-house, who should have used such language, would have been punished for contempt; but instead of that, the chief justice rebuked the attorney. I do not recollect the particular ground on which the fugitive claimed his liberty; but I remember that he was discharged. No man was ever more disliked by slaveholders, than the individual of whom I am now writing.

Thomas Harrison generally exercised his privilege of voting at the election, for the different officers of the government; at least, for representatives in the city councils, and in the general and State legislature. About the year 1800, when there was much excitement among politicians of the day, Thomas concluded that he would not attend the election. Some time in the course of the day, a person called and informed him that it was said at the State-house, where the election was held, that he, and several others whom he named, would not be permitted to vote. Thomas quickly replied, "I will try that." He immediately went to the State-house. The subject of his not being permitted to vote, had become a topic of general conversation. People were curious to see how he would fare, and the way was soon cleared for him. He stepped upon the platform and offered his ticket, when the following short dialogue took place between the inspector and himself: "Mr. Harrison, have you ever been attainted?" "Search the records, and ascertain for yourself," replied Thomas. "Have you ever taken the test oath to this government?" "No; nor to any other government on earth." "Were you here when the British were here?" "Yes, I was here before they came, I was here while they staid, and I remained when they went away; and that's more than thou dared to do." The by-standers set up a laugh. The vote was received, and Thomas quietly returned home.

A southern slave-trader once went to Philadelphia, in pursuit of three slaves that he had purchased. He procured the assistance of an officer, and went in search of them. Upon going to the horse market, he saw the three men standing together. He had but just fixed his eyes upon them, when they saw him, and immediately made good their escape. After spending some time in hunting for them, he applied to Thomas Harrison, who paid him two hundred and fifty dollars for their manumission; not doubting but he could find them, and that they would be willing to bind themselves for a period sufficient to refund the amount he had paid; but in this he was disappointed. Two of them cleared off, and never were heard of afterwards. The third, hearing that Thomas Harrison had purchased them, called upon him, and was indented to Jacob Downing, of Philadelphia, for a term of years, for which Thomas received one hundred and twenty-five dollars; just half of the sum he had paid for the three. The slave's name was William Anderson. He served his time out, to the satisfaction of Jacob Downing, and soon after called upon Thomas Harrison, and thus addressed him: "Mr. Harrison, you paid two hundred and fifty dollars for three of us. Two have gone away, and cannot be found; for they did not know you had done anything for them. You have received only one hundred and twenty-five dollars for me. It is not right that you should lose your money. I am willing you should sell me again, for the balance." Thomas replied, "Honest fellow! honest fellow! Go about thy business. Thou hast paid thy share, I have no claim upon thee. Only conduct thyself as well as thou hast done heretofore, and thou wilt do well."

A slave left his master, in the State of Delaware, and went to New Jersey. He applied to me to negotiate for his freedom,—and I wrote to the master, whose name was David McAlmont. Soon after receiving my letter, he called upon me, in company with Levi Hollingsworth, a respectable merchant of Philadelphia, and endeavored to prevail upon me to persuade James, the slave, to return to him, or to inform where he might be found. He assured me that he was much happier at home, than he could be anywhere else. They could not, however, prevail upon me to comply with their wishes. They then called upon Thomas Harrison, and solicited him to use his influence with me to inform them where James might be found; at the same time telling him how well he lived at home; that he was well clothed, and well fed, and not overworked. Thomas was busily engaged at his shop board, cutting out clothes; for he never stopped this, let who would be talking. He, however, listened attentively to their statement. When they had got through with their fine story, he turned to them with one of his roguish, quizical looks. "Oh yes," said he, "the condition of the slaves in that part of the country is well understood. We all know very well that they are treated most kindly. They sleep on feather beds, while their masters' children lie on straw; they eat white bread and their masters' children eat brown." Then turning to Levi Hollingsworth, who was an ardent politician, and had written much in the newspapers, in relation to the election of governor, which was then near at hand, he said, "I'll tell thee what, my friend, fence in with a good substantial wall, ten acres, and plant it with Lombardy poplars, and the most beautiful shrubbery; build an elegant mansion in the middle; fill the cellar with the choicest wines, and furnish thy table with every dainty; have a coach and four to drive round it at thy pleasure; and pen, ink, and paper, to write about the governor; but after all, thou wilt want to get out." They soon discovered that nothing was to be gained from him, and withdrew.

An old man who lived near the falls of Schuylkill, and who had once been a clergyman, but having become a devotee of Bacchus, had resigned his station, called upon Harrison, saying that his servant, a colored man, had absconded, and he wished to know if Thomas could give any account of him. Thomas was busily engaged cutting out garments for his men to make up, for he was remarkable, for his diligence in business. He replied without stopping, that he had not seen him, and knew nothing of him. The old quondam clergyman appeared to be in some measure under the influence of alcohol. He became much excited, and made use of very opprobrious language, alledging that if it were not for such men as Thomas Harrison, people would not have so much trouble with their servants. Immediately at the door was a large iron grate, covering a deep vault. Strangers were somewhat cautious in walking over it. As the old man continued to rail abusively, Thomas raised his large shears, wide open, and stepped towards him, saying, "Get out of my house." The man was prodigiously alarmed, thinking that he was about to do him personal violence; though he had in fact, no such intention. He made a sudden retreat, and attempting a long step over the grate, stumbled and fell flat upon his back in the gutter, splashing the mud and water against the window. "There, thou old vagabond," said Thomas, laughing, "that is the right place for thee." He shut the door, and the old man went away muttering.

Few men understood human nature better than Thomas Harrison. There was a natural drollery about him, which he well knew how to use to promote his purposes. He would often sit with his spectacles on the top of his head, and put on such a quizical look, and accompany it with such humorous expressions, as would set the whole court in a roar of laughter. Even the judges on the bench could not always maintain their gravity on such occasions. Judge Yeates once remarked that an excellent comedian was spoiled, when he was made a tailor. Yet, when occasion required, he could assume a serious, stern countenance, and his keen piercing eye seemed as if it would penetrate the inmost recesses of the heart.

One of his sons became connected with a chemical establishment, which required the investment of considerable capital. His father became his endorser. This establishment was accidentally destroyed by fire, in consequence of which, both the father and son became insolvent. This was a severe affliction to Thomas, who was now an old man. He forthwith laid his case before his creditors, of which the banks were the principal. A committee was appointed to confer with him on the occasion. They met at his house, where he laid a statement of his affairs before them. After examining into it, they inquired of him what propositions he had to make. He seemed not to understand their meaning. They asked him if he did not expect to retain something for his own support, as he was an old man, incapable of doing business. "Retain something," said he, "why I have not enough to pay my debts!" "But how do you expect to live?" "Go to the almshouse round yonder," said he, pointing to Friends' almshouse, near by. They requested him to withdraw a few minutes, while they consulted together. After a short conference, they recalled him, and informed him that they had agreed to give him the use of the house in which he lived, during the life of himself and wife, and the furniture, household goods, &c, they wished to give him outright. The tears started in his eyes, as he exclaimed, "Thank ye, friends! Thank ye, friends! Sally and I *would* like a few shingles to shelter us from the storm, in our old days." The house was a good three story building, a few doors south of Girard's bank. He owned a share in glass works, near the river Schuylkill; and to prevent his partners from being involved in his embarrassments, he had prepared and executed an assignment to them of his interest in that concern; but he had not delivered it. This document he exhibited, and stated his reasons for making it; assuring the committee that if they thought there was anything dishonest or dishonorable in the transaction, he would throw it in the fire. They commended him for what he had done, and inquired what he supposed his book debts would amount to. He replied, "five hundred pounds, more or less." After another brief conference, they informed him that they had concluded to give him his share in the glass works, and also to make him a present of his book debts. This was far beyond his expectation. It rejoiced his heart, and was sufficient to supply the necessities of the honest couple as long as they lived.

Thomas Harrison and myself had been co-workers for many years, in the cause of the colored people. He often suggested the idea that I was to succeed him in that concern. For several years we resided within a few hundred yards of each other, and were often together. One day, he took occasion to remark that he was an old man, and nearly worn out, and he felt glad that I had entered with so much feeling into the cause in which he had been so many years engaged. He said that he already felt the burden in a great measure taken from off his shoulders, and hoped when he was removed from the stage of action, that I would fill his place. I have endeavored to fulfill his dying wishes.

I believe no man ever engaged in any cause with more pure and disinterested motives, than this friend did the cause of the oppressed colored people. He spent much time and money, without prospect of any other reward than what arose from a consciousness of duty discharged. "Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was an h

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEB'Y. 8, 1844.

N. B. Our subscribers in the New England States will please notice their bills in this number of the paper. We are in great need of the funds. Please forward without delay.

POLITICS OF ANTI-SLAVERY.

(Continued.)

A SOUTHWESTERN CONFEDERACY.

Soon after the passage of the existing tariff law, a declaration was issued by the legislature of South Carolina, that if not speedily repealed, it would be *nullified*. This position was assumed thus seasonably, with a view of being prepared for events. It was a question to be reproduced, whenever it should be deemed necessary to southern ascendancy that the North should be "frightened from its propriety" by the terrors of *nullification. The time is at hand for applying the match to the train.*

A majority of the Northern democrats in Congress have voted at the present session in favor of restoring to the people of this country the lost right of petition, and the presses of the same party have spoken out in opposition to southern views, both on this subject and upon the annexation of Texas, to an extent and with an independence unprecedented in the annals of the party. The object of the present manœuvres of the slave-breeders and traders, is to reclaim by threats, promises, and flattery, those who have dared to deviate from the true and unfaltering allegiance which the slave king claims of all Northern democrats. Ever since the apparent defection of a large portion of the Northern supporters of Mr. Van Buren, the Richmond Enquirer has by turns employed upon them, and particularly upon Mr. Beardsley, of New-York, reproaches, threats, and entreaty. At the same time ground has been broken by a Carolina member in each House, on the tariff, evidently with a design of embarrassing the party with a question upon which they are not agreed, and alarming them with the apprehension of a total disruption and defeat. These are the means they think it necessary to employ for the purpose of regaining their wonted supremacy, which has received a rude shock. In the House of Representatives, the Northern democrats are hotly accused, by their late Southern friends, of tergiversation; and it is obviously a severe trial of their patience, that they are not permitted to use stronger terms. Significant and reiterated have been the slave-breeders' expressions of astonishment, that in the strongest democratic House ever assembled at Washington, the *gag*-rule cannot be kept up, nor the tariff put down. We ardently hope that the Northern democrats will deserve the reproach which this is intended to express, as they certainly have done that which it *implies*. At the present moment, this is the great question. Upon the determination of it depend interests and plans not less in their nature, and far greater in extent, than those which turned upon the Declaration of Independence. The publication of the long *suspended* address of *J. C. Calhoun*, seems to indicate that the Northern democrats have so far been found inflexible, and compromise impracticable. But the Rubicon is not yet passed. Should that address find much favor with the party in the North, the breach will be repaired, the rights of freemen to be heard by petition, and by free debate in the Hall of their representatives, will be kept under the heel of the chivalric slave-breeder; and the tariff, so far as the House can do it, will be overthrown. The latter would be too dangerous, both in a personal and party sense, to be lightly hazarded; and the former, after the admissions made by democratic leaders, of the unconstitutional and undemocratic character of the gag-rule, would only furnish new and most inflammable matter to increase the anti-slavery fire to a conflagration. The primary object of Calhoun's address will therefore, in all probability, fail. But it has an ulterior and more agitating object. It is one of a series of preconcerted movements, designed and destined to dissolve the Union, as soon as it shall be ascertained that slavery can no longer govern it.

Some years ago, the Washington Globe said of Mr. Calhoun, that his ambition was so vast and reckless, that he was prepared to act out the sentiment of Satan:

"Better reign in Hell, than serve in Heaven."

De Witt Clinton uttered a more impartial but not less decisive testimony, when he declared his insuperable objection to him, for his "vaulting ambition." A most eminent statesman, who is thoroughly conversant with Calhoun's political life and personal character, having been always associated with him in the House and the Senate, and a member of the latter at the time of the South Carolina nullification, and the projected secession of the Southwest—has repeatedly expressed the opinion that the nullifiers really intended to dissolve the Union, and to make their chief the head of a new confederacy. Since that period, the motives for undertaking such a revolution, have been multiplied and strengthened. At that time, no particular alarm existed for the safety of "Southern institutions." The British abolition act had not been passed, and there was but *one* (the New England) anti-slavery society in the United States, and one anti-slavery paper. In fact, the agitation of the subject of secession commenced sometime before either an abolition society or paper had an existence. The pro-slavery excitement at the South is more maddening than that of any merely constitutional or economical question ever was, or ever can be. Our southern brethren have not lynched or hung any of us for our *opinions* on the tariff, nor offered premiums for our heads for daring to think and speak freely on that subject. But the great, pressing, and decisive inducement to secession, at the present time, is the absolute *necessity*, to the slave-breeders, of the acquisition of Texas. This also is superadded to the former motives to secession. Then the Texas question had acquired comparatively little importance, in the public eye; opposition had not developed itself, and was not much apprehended.—Moreover, the government, obedient as usual to the demands of the slave-breeders, was noiselessly engaged in negotiating for the annexation, and was also engaged, with like silence and secrecy, in making assurance doubly sure, by organizing insurrection in Texas, and *private* invasion from the United States. Benton's essays, under the signature of "Americanus," (only *one* syllable of which name is he entitled to wear,) and the operations of General Jackson, Houston, and Butler, had filled the South with an overweening confidence that Texas would inevitably be theirs. Now, with the northern democratic press declaring against the project, and with pretty clear indications that a majority of them in Congress will not lend themselves to it, the South despairs of accomplishing this greatest and dearest object she has ever coveted since the assembling of the first Continental Congress.

In addition to the foregoing reasons for an opinion, we have held for years, there is another, less obvious to all, but deeply impressive. It has been a constant source of uneasiness to the southerners, to have their slaves surrounded by *forms* of civil liberty, which are at all times liable to drop a spark into the magazine over which they walk. A reverend divine, of South Carolina, in a sermon on slavery, a few years ago, recommended that the Declaration of Independence should not be read to the promiscuous assemblages of the fourth of July! It would undoubtedly be a sensible relief to the South to have a superstructure of government corresponding to the slave basis of society. There will always be among them a state of political *malaise*, until they obtain it. And why should they not strive to obtain it? If they really believe the Declaration of Independence a "rhetorical flourish," "a string of abstractions," and consequently that our fathers based the revolution and the government on false and untenable ground, they owe it to themselves and to mankind to withdraw from it. Perhaps in that case they ought to make some reparation to the mother country, or find some new justification for our fathers, which they themselves were not sagacious enough to discover; and to proclaim it to the world.

Our readers are requested to examine in reference to the pecuniary interest depending on the domestic slave-trade, a valuable article on first page, in which some fearful facts, not wholly unknown to our readers, are strikingly confirmed by deductions from the last census. We recommend that article, in a special manner, to the attention of the Rev. Orville Dewey.

The letter of Mr. Calhoun, to which we have alluded, is chiefly occupied in discussing the question, whether the national democratic convention should be composed of delegates chosen by districts, or by general ticket; being no more nor less than whether the wirepullers shall do their work in state or county caucuses; a question too trifling to be discussed. But the concluding paragraphs contain the venom concocted and secreted during many years, from all the sources of *personal* and sectional discontent, jealousy, tyranny, pride, luxury, ambition, avarice, disappointment, and *penury*. The following are the paragraphs to which we refer:

Be your decision what it may, I shall be content. But I regard it as due to the occasion, to you, and myself, to declare that under no circumstances whatever shall I support any candidate, who is opposed to free trade, and in favor of the protective policy, or whose prominent and influential supporters are. I hold the policy to be another name for a system of monopoly and plunder, and to be thoroughly anti-republican and federal in its character.

Much less, still, can I give my support to any candidate who shall give his aid or countenance to the agitation of abolition in Congress or elsewhere; or whose prominent and influential friends and supporters shall. I doubt the sincerity of any man who declares he is no abolitionist, whilst at the same time he aids or countenances the agitation of the question, be his pretext what it may. If we have a right to our slaves, we have a right to hold them in peace and quiet. If the Constitution guaranties the one, it guaranties the other; and if it forbids the one from being attacked, it equally forbids the other. Indeed, the one stands to the other as means to an end, and is so avowed by the abolitionists; and on the plainest principles of morals, if the end be prohibited, the means of effecting it also are. Of the two, I regard the deluded fanatic far less guilty and dangerous than he who, for political or party purposes, aids or countenances him in what he knows is intended to do that which he acknowledges is forbidden by the Constitution.

It is time that an end should be put to this system of plunder and agitation. They have been borne long enough. They are kindred measures, and hostile, as far, at least, as one portion of the Union is concerned. While the tariff takes from us the proceeds of our labor, abolition strikes at the labor itself. The one robs us of our income, while the other aims at destroying the source from whence that income is derived. It is impossible for us to stand patiently much longer, under their double operation, without being impoverished and ruined.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Such being the political course, the present position, and spirit of the South, can there be a reasonable doubt that their late movements in both Houses on the tariff, the general onset of southern members, editors, and Washington correspondents, upon the northern Van Buren democrats—treating them more like unfaithful curs, than as men of honor and equals—and above all, this trenchant letter of Mr. Calhoun, look to DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION, and a SLAVE EMPIRE IN THE SOUTHWEST, which shall include TEXAS.

We heartily wish them success in their undertaking. It will be a happy day for the free States, and for the slaves, when it shall be consummated.

CAMPBELL'S FOREIGN SEMI-MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The last number of this interesting periodical contains a likeness of Thomas Carlyle, admirably engraved by Sartain. It is a very striking physiognomy. This number contains, as usual, the cream of the best English periodicals; among which, none interested us more than William Thom, the Beggar Poet of England, from the Westminster Review. An extract from this touching article is on our last page.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—The February number of this able periodical is unusually interesting. An autobiographical letter from Frederika Bremer is characterized by the same genial and healthy spirit, that pervades her writings. There is likewise a very interesting account of Clevinger, one of the most gifted and beloved of our native artists, who died on his return from Italy.

THE NEW-YORK LETTERS.—In answer to various applications, we would inform our friends that the second edition will be for sale in a few days. All orders should be sent to Charles S. Francis, 252 Broadway, New-York, or to Francis the bookseller, Washington street, Boston. The first edition of 1,500 sold, and orders for several hundred more were received, in four months.

Congress.

SENATE, Monday, Jan. 29.

The Tariff.

Mr. McDuffie replied to Mr. Evans, and answered his argument, that prices of articles imported were not enhanced by the tariff. He stated that they were enhanced twenty-five per cent. at least. He argued also, that the price of cotton was diminished by the tariff, and that the burden of the duties did not fall on the foreign producer, nor on the importer, but on the consumer. If it were otherwise, and if we could tax all nations by imposing duties, other nations would, in like manner, tax us, and there would be a destructive warfare of legislation. The senator had asked who would consume the additional import of forty millions, if we reduced duties? He answered that those whose produce could be exchanged with foreign nations were competent to be the consumers. The senator supposed that no one had a right to consume but the manufacturers. The people of the South, if let alone, would enjoy the fruits of their industry and advantages. If the price of raw cotton had risen, it was in consequence, not of the tariff, but of the opening of the ports of China, and the reduction of the crop from twenty-four hundred thousand bales, to eighteen, or, as he calculated it, sixteen hundred thousand bales. The argument that competition would be produced, and would lower prices, by excluding the manufactures of England, he treated with derision. There would be no competition but in New England. The competition would bring down the profits of manufacturing to the level with the profits on other business in Massachusetts. He asked what those profits were? He had information showing that they were, in many instances, forty per cent. The system was kept up for the exclusive benefit of some two or three hundred manufacturing capitalists. We were told that the capacity for the consumption of cotton would be limited by the ability of the European nations to consume it. This was true, and if we persisted in excluding the manufactures of England, France, Germany, &c. we should lose the market for our cotton, and force them to look to other sources for a supply. With free trade, the whole country from the Potomac to the Rio del Norte, would not produce more than enough for the consumption of Europe. He felt gloomy at the anticipation of the result of this system on the prosperity of the South.

He maintained that the interests of this Union were not identical. They were, in some respects, conflicting. The same system of policy would not promote the prosperity of all alike. He drew a picture of what the South would be under a different state of things, and called on the Senate to mark it.

Suppose, he said, that there were *three confederacies* instead of one. Suppose that there was a northeastern confederacy of manufacturing and commercial States; a southwestern confederacy of producing States; and a northwestern confederacy of grain growing States. The southwestern confederacy would export a hundred millions worth of cotton, rice, and tobacco; and import a hundred and twenty millions worth of foreign merchandise. They would impose a duty of only ten per cent. and thus raise a revenue of twelve millions. The northwestern confederacy would supply them with a large amount of provisions, &c. and their whole trade would pass to market through the southern ports. They would also purchase all their foreign imports in the southern ports, instead of the northern, because they would get them thirty per cent. cheaper.

The northeastern confederacy would not then import more than fifteen millions of foreign articles, and they would raise a revenue of only six millions, by imposing a duty of forty per cent. Their commerce, navigation, and manufactures would all languish, and their prosperity would be turned into desolation. The southern cities, on the other hand, would assume the same air of wealth and business that the northern cities now had. He warned gentlemen that we were approaching a state of things that would lead to such a change.

While in this end of the capitol, an operation was going on for the South, for the value of their labor, another operation was going on in the other end of the capitol for destroying slavery altogether. He did not like to speak of these things, but there was *a point beyond which oppression would be endured by no people* on earth.

Mr. Evans is to rejoin, and then a motion is to be made to lay the subject on the table.

TUESDAY, January 30.

The Senate reported the bill to remit General Jackson's fine, with an amendment, providing "that nothing in the bill shall reflect on Judge Hall." This will cause trouble in the House.

The Senate rejected the nomination of Mr. Porter for the office of Secretary of War. There were 46 Senators present, and over 40 voted against him. He did not get five votes.

WEDNESDAY, January 31.

Mr. Wright presented resolutions of the legislature of New-York, for the reduction of postage and the abolition of the franking privilege. Several petitions from Pennsylvania, from New Jersey, and elsewhere, of the same purport, were presented.

Mr. Benton's resolution calling on the President for information in relation to the escape of slaves, having committed crimes, into the British dominions since the treaty of 1842, and the refusal of the British authorities to give them up; also, as to the construction which the British government puts upon the article relating to such slaves, was adopted.

[Without doubt, war capital can be made out of this affair in the slave States, but that will be of little service to Mr. Benton, whose plan is to have a war, that shall involve the acquisition of *Texas* and *Oregon* together. Mr. B. has been laboring for fifteen years to get the government and country up to the point of seizing upon Texas, as the only means of saving the slave States from degradation. What Mr. Benton needs, is to excite a war spirit in the *North*, for the South has been long ready to fight, or do anything else to get Texas. The fugitive slave case will not serve his purpose in this quarter. We do not doubt that *ninety-nine* in a hundred, north of Mason and Dixon's line, rejoiced at the escape of the Florida slaves, even at the sacrifice of the life of the pursuer, and will rejoice at a determined negative by Great Britain to the demand for their surrender.]

Mr. Benton's resolution requesting the President to give notice to Great Britain for the termination of this article of the treaty was postponed.

In executive session, the nomination of Mr. Secretary Spencer to the Supreme Court of the United States, was rejected; and the Senate adjourned.

THURSDAY, February 1.

Mr. Colquitt, of Georgia, presented resolutions from the legislature of Georgia, revoking the censure of the preceding legislature upon his colleague, Mr. Berrien. Mr. C. took occasion to say that he concurred with the first resolution, and dissented from that repealing it.

Mr. McDuffie's tarif bill was postponed to Monday.

FRIDAY, February 2.

Mr. Barrow, of Louisiana, announced the death of his colleague, *Alexander Porter*, aged 58, and pronounced an eulogy on him. Mr. Porter died at his residence in Louisiana. The usual resolution for mourning was passed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Friday, Jan. 26.

The subject was a letter to the Philadelphia United States Gazette, describing a recent set-to between John Quincy Adams, and Charles J. Ingersoll, respecting the Massachusetts anti-slavery resolutions, which Mr. C. J. Ingersoll objected to. (Mr. Ingersoll asked Mr. Adams whether *he* were not the author of the resolutions passed unanimously by the legislature of Massachusetts, and Mr. Adams, in substance, advised him to find out. Mr. N. Sargent, reporting this to the United States Gazette, characterized Ingersoll's question as "impertinent," and this (though he objects to the whole letter) is the cause of Mr. Ingersoll's present wrath.) He called on the speaker to turn Mr. Sargent out of his reporter's seat in the hall. Mr. Wise also gave Mr. S. "a first-rate notice" as "the most mendacious letter-writer on this floor;" (rather sweeping, when it is considered that many of the Honorable members are writing nearly their whole time.)

In the course of the debate, Mr. Adams stated that he had not answered Mr. Ingersoll, because he did consider the inquiry impertinent, as stated by the letter-writer; but he would now state that he was not the author of the resolves, and that he never saw them until they were brought to him here for presentation.

After spending hours in talking of turning out of the hall all reporters but those for the Washington papers; the subject was indefinitely postponed, and the house adjourned.

SATURDAY, Jan. 27.

Mr. *Black*, of Georgia, submitted a motion for the employment of a corps of reporters, and paying them out of the public money. It was laid over.

The Gag-Rule.—Mr. *Wright*, of Indiania, (who commenced the other day) said—That the advocates of the 21st rule were pursuing the very course to create popular excitement, and to give the abolitionists increased power. He read from the speeches of Mr. Madison in Congress in 1790, to prove this, and also from Mr. Grundy's speeches. He contended that if you could say what should not be received, you could also say what should be received. You talk of vested rights in the South; and by and by when you present petitions against the tariff, the North may talk of their vested rights, and refuse to receive them. And where is this question to stop? I don't want the South to give the abolitionists so much power as is done by refusing to receive petitions. Abolish the 21st rule, and you strike down the most powerful weapon which the miserable abolitionists can use. The wisest course which the South can possibly adopt, is to abolish the 21st rule immediately.

Mr. *Stiles* rose and said—Of all the evils which beset our government—of all the dangers which threaten our Union, not one can be found more speedy in its operation, sure in its consequences, or fatal in its results, than foreign interference with the domestic institutions of the South. Other divisions between the citizens of this wide-spread republic, which constitute the ground-work of opposing parties, and whose violence at times serves almost to hazard the existence of the country, are but honest differences of construction as to the powers of the government. This variety of opinion, is but consistent with the variety of interest, education, and habit by which we are distinguished. It is wholesome, because it is a difference based in reason, having for its common object the support of the Constitution; for its end, the preservation of the liberties of the country. But far different are such divisions from that which separates the true lover of his country from that band of deluded fanatics, whose only reason is, that "the end will justify the means," and which end is the dissolution of the fairest regions of the earth—the destruction of the most perfect system of social and political happiness which has ever existed. The danger is not only great, but it is increasing. The spirit of abolition has advanced, and is advancing. It increases by opposition! it triumphs by defeat! Scarcely ten years ago, and the few obscure enthusiasts of the North, who advocated the abolition of slavery at the South, excited but the derision and contempt of the whole country. Abolition was deemed, by the enlightened and reflecting citizen, but an insignificant and sickly flame, that if it sprung from our own soil, it was but the "ignus fatuus" which would expire when the gas which gave it origin had been consumed; or if dropt by some foreign hand either by accident or design, that there was no combustible matter within its reach, and that it must be extinguished by the first breath which swept over it. But time has proven the fallacy of these calculations; the spark which dropt fell amidst inflammable materials, and the breath which it was supposed would extinguish, only enkindled the flame. It has shot with terrific rapidity through the land; stopped neither by patriotism, principle, or party; it is now causing the very elements of our Constitution to "melt with fervent heat," and will, if not arrested by us in this hall, prove to our country its "last great conflagration."

Mr. S. went on to argue that the non-reception of petitions, was no violation of the article of the Constitution, that *Congress* shall make no *law* abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, or the right of the people to petition for redress of grievances. He said *Congress* had made no *law!* and that the rule of the House was not contrary to the letter of the Constitution. He then referred to the same facts respecting the *English* sedition act, as Mr. Rhett did, to show that the rule is no violation of the *spirit* of our Constitution. Mr. S. also read from Hatsell in reply to Winthrop's citation from the same.

TUESDAY, January 30.

Two subjects occupied the whole day, viz: the *gag-rule*, and the transfer of about $200,000 from certain heads of expenditure in the navy, to other heads.

On the first subject, Mr. Stiles spoke for half an hour, and concluded his speech which he began last Friday. In the course of his argument, he frequently referred to Hatsell's work on parliamentary law, to show that the British house of commons had frequently rejected petitions on various subjects. He also contended strongly that the House had no right to receive petitions that prayed virtually for the destruction of the Constitution and the dissolution of the Union. His own State, and he believed, the South, would never consent to a surrender of this rule. If it was abolished, the House would be flooded with all sorts of ridiculous petitions.

After a good deal of debate, in which the navy was attacked by *Cave Johnson*, of Tennessee, and by *Brinkerhoff*, of Ohio, the bill for the transfer of navy appropriations was passed.

Mr. *Brinkerhoff* proposed to dispense with the navy, for the present.

Mr. *Black*, of Georgia, thought it would be the main stay, if we took possession of *Oregon*.

MONDAY, January 29.

Mr. Douglass, from the committee on elections, which had been instructed to examine into the credentials of the several members of this house, and inquire whether they had been constitutionally elected, made a report; which, on motion of Mr. D. was referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and ordered to be printed.

[This report declares the districting law null and void, and the members from the nullifying States, viz: *New Hampshire, Missouri, Mississippi*, and Georgia, duly elected.]

Among other petitions, Mr. *Giddings* presented one from 381 citizens of Hampshire county, Massachusetts, praying Congress to pass penal laws against officers and persons in the public employ, arresting or assisting in the arrest of persons suspected of fleeing from slavery.

Some conversation followed—

The Speaker decided that this petition did not come within the rule commonly known as the 21st.

Mr. Black, of Georgia, appealed from the decision.

Mr. Payne moved that the appeal be laid on the table.

After some conversation, the question was taken, and, by ayes 113, noes not counted, the appeal was laid on the table.

Mr. Payne then demanded the question of *reception*.

Mr. Cave Johnson moved to lay the question on the table.

The Speaker in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Cave Johnson, said that if the question of reception was laid on the table, the petition would not be received.

And the question on laying on the table the question of the reception of the petition was then taken, and the vote resulted as follows:—Yeas 85, nays 87.

So the question of reception was *not* laid on the table.

The question then recurred, "Shall this petition be received?"

Mr. Cave Johnson demanded the previous question; which, by ayes 98, noes 25, was seconded.

And the main question, "Shall this petition be received?" was taken, and decided in the negative, as follows: Yeas 85, nays 86.

So the petition was *not* received.

Mr. Beardsley presented a petition (which gave rise to some conversation) praying the repeal of the act of 1793, in relation to fugitives from injustice—i. e. fugitive slaves.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, raised the question of reception.

Mr. Weller moved to lay that motion on the table.

Mr. Hopkins moved that the house adjourn; which motion prevailing, the house adjourned.

Of the petitions presented in the house to-day, the following were handed to the reporter:

By *Mr. Giddings*—The remonstrance of a public meeting in Stark county, Ohio:

Of Joseph L. Hamon, and 261 citizens of Columbiana county.

Of G. W. St. John, and 31 others citizens of Morgan county.

Of Michael Vincent, and 122 others, citizens of Marion county.

Of J. W. Knowlton, and 29 others, citizens of Licking county; all against the annexation of Texas.

Of G. W. St. John, and 26 others, citizens of Ohio; of O. K. Hawley, and 48 others, citizens of Ohio; of a public meeting of Stark county, Ohio, all praying for an amendment of the federal constitution, so as to confine the federal representation to the free people of the United States.

Also, the petition of Martin Mitchell, of New-York, praying that in case Texas be annexed to the United States, the sovereign State of New-York might be annexed to Canada.

WEDNESDAY, January 31.

The question of rules was discussed during the morning hour by Mr. *Andrew Johnson*, of Tennessee, in the usual southern style, in favor of the 21st rule, and in reply to Mr. Hudson, and others. He declared his belief of the existence of a deliberate design on the part of certain individuals, to destroy the Union, and labored to connect Mr. Adams with this project, by reference to former writings and speeches of his, to casual conversations of his father. Calculating the value of the 2,487,000 slaves in the United States at the moderate sum of $400 each, it gave an aggregate of nearly $1,000,000,000; and where efforts were made to annihilate the whole amount of property, to turn out of this hall twenty-one members from the slaveholding States, (as would be effected by the Massachusetts resolutions to take off the slave representation,) and ultimately to sever the Union, and to wrap the homes and firesides of the South in flames, it was not strange that southern gentlemen should manifest excitement upon the subject.

The subject was laid over, at the expiration of the morning hour.

Mr. *Peyton*, of Tennessee, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill for the establishment of a naval depot at Memphis. On motion of Mr. Dixon H. Lewis, 3,000 extra copies of the report accompanying, were ordered printed.

Several other reports from committees, of a private nature, were made.

The House adjourned at 2 o'clock, in order to afford opportunity for attendance at the funeral of the lady of the honorable Mr. Redding, of New Hampshire.

THURSDAY, February 1.

Mr. *Adams's* report on rules was farther discussed, or rather the whole subject enveloped in a mist of verbiage, by Mr. *McCauslen*, of Ohio. As near as could be gathered, he was opposed to the 21st rule as a matter of expediency. He denounced the proceedings of the abolitionists; the great sensibility of England on slavery, while the great mass of her white population were reduced, by her system of monopoly, by her high protective tariff, her national bank, and funded debt, (the latter three, and per consequence, the evils resulting therefrom, he upbraided the whigs with seeking to establish in this country,) to a worse condition than the slaves of the South.

Mr. Giddings had hardly commenced speaking when the hour expired, and the subject was laid over.

The House in committee of the whole on the Union, refusing (noes 60, ayes 59,) to take up the Oregon bill, on motion of *Mr. McKay*, proceeded to consider the Indian appropriation bill.

Mr. Giddings, on an amendment which he subsequently withdrew, complained that this appropriation had been applied to paying Indians for catching runaway slaves.

Messrs. *Payne* and *Cave Johnson* replied, with their usual bitterness of feeling towards Mr. G.

FRIDAY, February 2.

Hon. Julius Rockwell, M. C. elect from Massachusetts, and Hon. Tilghmam M. Tucker, member elect from Mississippi, took their seats in the House.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, continued his remarks in favor of rescinding the 21st rule. He had not concluded when the morning hour expired.

[We have not received any report of Mr. Giddings's speech.]

SATURDAY, February 3.

Mr. Belser, of Alabama, called attention to an account in the Boston Atlas, by its Washington correspondent, of the personal conflict on the floor of the House, between Messrs. Weller and Schriver, in which Mr. B. and his colleague, Mr. Payne, were represented as "loco bullies" taking sides with Mr. W. against Mr. S. He denied that he had taken any part in the affair, except interfering to separate the parties, and pronounced the whole account utterly false and calumnious, manifesting much indignation, and declaring that were its author (who, he understood had left the city,) still present, he "would make an example of him, this day, such as he would long remember.

Messrs. *Payne*, *Black*, of Georgia, and *Hammet* of Maine, agreed with Mr. Belser as to the injustice and misrepresentation of the account—Mr. P. acknowledging, however, that he had forbidden any one to interfere to aid Mr. S. or to separate the fighters.

Mr. Levy, of Florida, moved to suspend the rules for the introduction of a resolution instructing an inquiry by the committee on foreign affairs into the expediency of requesting the President to give notice to Great Britain for the termination of the 10th article of the treaty of Washington.

The motion failed by a large vote, the yeas and nays even, being refused thereon.

[The article in question, relates to the surrender of fugitives from justice. Mr. L. because he begins to perceive that the British government will not include in that description, "fugitives from injustice," takes this method of showing Southern resentment, and increasing the chances of war.]

The report from the select committee on rules came up, Mr. *Hammet*, of Mi. having the floor, Mr. *Chapman* moved to postpone till Monday, on account of the indisposition of Mr. H. Mr. *Adams* resisted the postponement, proposing that some one of the many gentlemen desirous to speak, be heard to-day, and the floor reserved for Mr. H. on Monday. Mr. *Clingman* spoke of the rumored intention on the part of the South, to delay and keep open this question until the election in Maryland. In order to accommodate Mr. H. he was willing to postpone till Monday, and then wished to make it the special order, but wished in vain. After some further conversation, the motion to postpone was carried; yeas 132, nays 40.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

General Items.

A Praiseworthy Act.—By a letter from the United States consul at the Bay of Islands, New Zealand, we learn that the ship General Jackson, Ramsdell, of Bristol, Rhode Island, five weeks out from the Bay of Islands, took three hundred barrels sperm oil, and in the act of taking a whale, had the captain's boat stove, one man killed, and the arm of another broken. The English whale ship "Norwall," was in company at the time of the disaster, and Capt. Baker, of the Norwall, immediately despatched his boats to their assistance. After picking up the boat's crew, including Capt. Ramsdell, he sent a boat and secured the whale, which was drifting away, and towed it alongside the General Jackson; for which, Capt. Ramsdell wished him to take one half the whale oil. Capt. Bakery however, refused anything, save a harpoon and line, which he had lost in securing the whale.

Brutal Outrage.—An outrage of the most aggravated and brutal character was perpetrated at Piffardinia, Livingston county, on Friday night. A person named Alonzo Bates, who resides near Peoria, Wyoming county, stopped at a tavern in Piffardinia, with the intention of staying all night. During the evening, he heard that a respectable widow, with three children—the eldest a daughter, seventeen years of age—lived near. He announced his intention, in a boasting manner, of passing the night at her house. Sometime during the evening he proceeded to the house. He found the mother absent, and the family in charge of the daughter; and locking the door, he compelled the defenseless girl, under the threat of instant death, to pass the night with him. Towards morning he left the house, but was soon overtaken, and brought before the nearest magistrate, by whom he was held to bail in the sum of $500.—*Rochester Dem.*

Shocking Death.—Mr. James Boughton, a man forty-four years old, came to a shocking death in the vicinity of Watertown, on the night following Tuesday last. He was "burning charcoal," to use the idiom of the craft, and was in the habit of protecting himself from the cold, by laying down upon the pit. On Tuesday evening he was seen, partially intoxicated from ardent spirits. On Wednesday morning he was found extended at full length, and lying on his face upon the top of the pit, and entirely dead. The pit had suffered from neglect, the flames had broken out very near his body, and in a little time more the body would have fallen into the bed of burning coals. The verdict of the jury was, that he died of intemperance and suffocation. Poor man! he was an apostate Washingtonian.—*New Haven Herald, Saturday evening.*

Suspected Murder.—A young unmarried woman, named Curtis, residing at Harpswell, Maine, became the mother of a fine, healthy child, about four weeks since. She was attended by a Dr. Bliss, and refused to disclose who was its father. The mother and child were doing well till a few days since, when Dr. B. administered medicine for a slight canker in the mouth. Immediately after taking the medicine, the child was taken with vomiting, and lived but three or four hours. Suspicion was immediately aroused, a post mortem examination made, and arsenic discovered in the stomach of the child. Since the death of the child, the mother has on oath testified that Dr. Bliss was its father, and he has been arrested. Dr. B. is a married man, and since his residence in Harpswell, has sustained an irreproachable character.—*Boston Times.*

Removing the Deposits.—Some bold financier yesterday morning abstracted from the counter of the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank, a bank book containing $845 in notes of the various city banks, the property of a gentleman who was at the time of the robbery counting a sum of silver which he was about depositing in the bank. Although the owner was leaning over the book containing the money, the robbery was not discovered until after the thief left the bank.

Inquest.—A black boy, who probably died of starvation and ill treatment, was found yesterday, and George H. Bruen, coroner of this city, held an inquest in the afternoon, on his body. His name was George Hagaman, aged about six years. The verdict of the jury was, that Geo. Hagaman died of some wasting disease caused by ill treatment, exposure, and want of nourishment, while under the care of John Jackson, jr. and Nancy, his wife, on the morning of February first.—*Newark Post.*

Fatal Accident.—While the widow Turner, of Blackwoodtown, New Jersey, was on a short visit at the house of a neighbor, on Thursday evening, her little son, four or five years old, accidently shot his sister, with a gun which it was supposed was not loaded. He says that while he was taking the gun into the room where his sister was standing, it came in contact with the door, and consequently discharged. The little girl died almost instantaneously.—*Philadelphia Forum.*

Oregon.—It is estimated that about 2,000 persons in Missouri, are preparing to emigrate to Oregon territory, next spring.

Bold Robbery.—The commission house of Messrs. Boutin, Gally & Co. No. 58 Royal street, was entered on Wednesday night, by some daring burglars, and robbed of over $10,000 in money, consisting of seventeen post notes of the Citizens' Bank, letter C. of the denomination of $500; six of the same description of the denomination of $100; $650 in gold and silver; $50 in third municipality notes; and $150 in Citizens' Bank notes. A reward of $250 is offered for the arrest of the robbers.—*New Orleans Bee, 26th ultimo.*

Death of Judge Gaston.—This gentleman, pre-eminent among the statesmen and civilians of North Carolina, was seized with apoplexy in the court-house at Raleigh, on Tuesday last, and expired the same evening.

Fire.—The store of George M. Dewey, at Flint, Michigan, formerly of this city, together with an adjoining dwelling house, was burned on Tuesday night. A young man of the name of Church, after having rescued a woman and child, and in an effort to save furniture, lost his life. He had fallen with a bed upon him, and was apparently suffocated. Most of the goods in the lower story of Mr. Dewey's store were saved, but a quantity of furniture deposited in the upper story, belonging to Mr. Witherbee, of the land office, was burned.—*Detroit Jour. Jan. 22.*

Manufacturing Artificial Marble.—The Pittsburgh Chronicle says, an individual has a mode of manufacturing marble which is pronounced superior to any other artificial stone or marble in use, and will supersede the use of lime mortar in the varied processes of plastering, and will be extensively used for stucco work, mosaic, statuary, mantel-pieces, table slabs, atmospheric and hydraulic cement, roofing of houses, and paving of streets, &c. It will set or harden in six hours when applied in plastering houses. It will resist the action of atmospheric heat, damp, frost, &c. and is susceptible of a high polish, and can be manufactured at a cost little exceeding ordinary lime mortar.

Horrid Treachery—Poisoning Indians.—The following is an extract from a speech lately delivered by President Houston, of Texas:

"I ask you to go back with me to '38. Our intercourse with the Indians was characterized by flagrant violations of justice on our part. They came in among us peaceably and tranquil. When they returned home, traders went out with them, packing poison, with a view to kill off all those who sat down at the first table, for they do not treat their ladies with quite so much respect as we; they are rather ungallant, and always eat first. What was the result? Three hundred and fifty Cumanches were poisoned and died! Many more were poisoned, but some recovered. The survivors burned the men who had thus treacherously sacrificed so many of their people. This was proclaimed as a foul murder of the whites, on the part of the Indians; but it was only murdering traders, who, in fact had murdered them."

They had green peas and fresh dahlias at New Orleans on the 17th of January.

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 2d mo. (Feb.) 3d, 1844.

Received for the Standard—The following persons have each paid $2: Henry Nowell, Portsmouth, N. H.; William Martin, do.; J. Farquhar, Oakland, Ohio; Lucy P. Ide, Upper Alton, Ill.; E. J. Doty, Macedon, N. Y.; Lucy D. Allen, Bath, Me.; Enoch B. Lervis, Hampton, Ct.; James Sherman, Milton, N. Y.; Moses Blew, Hopewell, N. J.; Joshua Hallowell, Gwynedd, Penn.; Warren Preston, Bangor, Me.—Total, $22.

Jonathan Hopkinson, Hopkinsville, Ohio, $1; Craig & Springer, Readfield, Me. $3; Albert Fairbank, Millville, Mass. $2 95; T. B. Brown, Locke, N. Y. $1—Total, $7 95.

Donations.—"Lynn Womens' Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle" (on account of their pledge,) per James Buffum, $15. ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treasurer.*

NOTICES.

UNION FREE PRODUCE SOCIETY.

A stated meeting of the Union Free Produce Society, will be held at the house of Benjamin Kent, Andrew's Bridge, Lancaster county, Pa. on first day, the 25th instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The public is invited to attend. DANIEL KENT, *Sec'y.*

2d mo. 8, 1844.

CLARKSON ANTI-SLAVERY ASSOCIATION.

A stated meeting of the Clarkson Anti-Slavery Association will be held in Pennsgrove meeting-house, on 7th day, the 24th of 2d month, (February,) at 11 o'clock, A. M. H. HAMBLETON, *Rec. Sec.*

Pennsgrove, 1st mo. 23d, 1844.

WESTERN NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

We invite the attention of the public to the second air of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Sewing Society, to be held 22d of 2d month, (February) next, the avails of which are designed for the dissemination of truth on the subject of slavery, and to enlighten public opinion as far as in us lies, to its great evils and direful consequences.

For the welfare of the oppressor as well as the oppressed, we deem it our imperative duty to call upon the friends of humanity to aid us in our labors for the overthrow of this high-handed sin, and knowing the present only is ours, we adopt the language of Blair: "Let him who wishes to see others happy, make haste to give while his gift can be enjoyed, reflecting that the day rolls on, and the night cometh, when no man can work;" and let us bear in mind the words of the blessed Jesus "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." It is our earnest desire there may not be any found yielding to discouragements, with the impression that the little they can do will avail nothing, but remember "He that is faithful in the little shall be made ruler over much."

Anything from the farmer, merchant, or mechanic, will be gratefully received; and we ask our friends in the country, or different towns in Western New-York, far and near, to prepare articles and attend with us as their company to cheer us in our labors at the Fair will be inspiriting and salutary to

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

INTEMPERANCE AND SLAVERY.

In rummaging over some old papers, I found the following lines, which I wrote several years since, after listening to an interesting discussion of the question, "Which is the greater evil, Intemperance or Slavery?" It took place at the Hall of Pharmacy, in this city, at a time when that portion of the temperance men who were opposed to our abolition principles, were not afraid to come forward and avow such opposition in good-humored debate. The lines, as far as they go, are a faithful account of the facts and the leading points in the discussion. J. M. E.

PHILADELPHIA, 11th mo. 28th, 1843.

There rose a question, keen debate,
Which was the worst, most evil state,
The *drunkard's* vile and filthy form,
Or man's poor ghost, by *slavery* torn?
The temperance men all nobly stood,
Proclaimed cold water pure and good,
That brandy, gin, and all such stuff,
Would make a man just bad enough,
To poison all the sweets of life,
Of children, home, and happy wife;
And what is worse, said one, his soul
Goes with his carcase, to that hole,
Where naught can from corruption save,
The damp, the dreary "drunkard's grave."
Though we too, hate foul slavery's chains,
Its galling, and its bitter pains.
One to the ladies then appealed,
Not doubting, that they all believed
A drunken husband reeling home
The greatest evil that could come;
That slaves were e'en a happier crew,
Who with grim care have naught to do,
Whose jovial songs, and smiling faces,
Belie the scourge their back embraces.
Another told us, slavery strengthened
Their mortal frame; that lives were lengthened
By active labor; that healths bright bloom
Thus kindly saves them from the tomb.
Much more was said; and *though too true*,
Now hear what *others* brought to view:
That *they too*, scout the man who takes
The burning liquid—and who stakes,
His health, his fortune, and his friends,
Till e'en the grave his riot ends.
That slavery's blighting, Upas breath,
Sends thousands to the court of death;
That, ere they trod this boasted land
Of "*Freedom, and the rights of man*,"
E'en many an Afric died a martyr,
For freedom's love, in brutal slaughter;
That stripes, and blows, and cruel chains,
Too oft increased the sufferer's pains,
Thus goaded by the bitter thought,
That life to him is only fraught
With misery, wretchedness, and wo,
The tyrant's curse, and tyrant's blow;
That e'en his wife is not his own,
Nor children, that have round him grown;
That cruel tasks, from day to day,
Are wasting all his strength away;
That to his soul, are e'en denied,
The hopes, the comforts, and the pride,
Of pious Christians—the sacred book
Is sealed to him. He never must look
Its pages o'er————And why?
His master has!—and he can spy
A sacred passage here and there,
That bids him cease henceforth to tear
The rights from man, his fellow-man,
Bequeathed by God when life began.
Surrounded thus by crime and sin,
Pollutions self was not a den
More dark and dreary to behold,
Than hearts by slavery's curse made cold.
And such the fact—we wonder where
Both slaves and masters oft repair
In after-times, when death's cold hand
Bids them leave this changing land?
If awful then the *drunkard's* grave!
Need these the less for mercy crave?
But one has called them "*happy crew*,"
'Tis worse than all, if only true!
If slavery thus can bind the soul,
The mind of man, till e'en the whole
Of all his care is meat and drink,
Not claiming e'en the right to *think*;
If man can thus become a brute,
No one the evil can dispute.—
The ladies now, were simply asked,
Which was the most disgusting task,
To wait for "husbands reeling home,"
With blackened eye, and broken bone,
Or, for the brutal *master's* call,
Where children, life, and even all
The sacred ties of woman kind,
No mercy then may think to find;
While *lawless passion* fires his soul,
He riots free, without control;
And what would your kind feelings be,
If doomed like some, oftimes to see,
The tenderest ties burst wide apart,
The finest tendrils of the heart,
Till husband, children, all are flown,
That purest love e'er called your own,
All doomed to play the menial's part,
While lash on lash redoubled smart.
And where, says one, 's the patriot's fire?
What can *he* feel of keen desire,
For aught to raise his country's worth,
Who has himself no cheerful hearth;
Whose sufferings have instilled the creed
That "*might is right*;" and so what need
He care for growing wealth and fertile plains,
Whose scanty pittance is his only gains?
* * * * * * * * *
I'll not prolong, for fear you'll tire,
The reason still ascended higher,
Made out the case quite strong and clear,
Much more than what is pictured here.
With "*Question*," now the room resounds,
And "*question*," "*question*,"—till profound
The chairman rose—"All those who think
Intemperance, and the love of drink,
Produce more evils than abound
Where slavery's cruel chains are found,
Will rise." Obedient to the call,
They quickly rose, both one and all.
The count was made, e'en in the aisle,
Where some were *forced* to stand the while;
Embracing *these* were forty named;
And now the Chair the call proclaimed,
For *anti* slavites all to rise,
When, oh! the fairest, brightest eyes
That e'er contained the holy prize
Of pearly tears for others' woes,
Betrayed their feelings as they rose.
And when the Chair began to count,
He ventured not beyond this fount
Of sacred feeling that betrayed
The impress deep that God had made;
He e'en *refused* to count the *males*,
And while we cheered him, told a tale
That put the blush on temperance men,
"*The ladies have out-numbered them.*"

Now!—It is gone. Our brief hours travel post,
Each with its thought or deed, its Why or How:—
But know, each parting hour gives up a ghost
To dwell within thee—an eternal Now!

Coleridge.

Miscellany.

TOUCHING SKETCH.

On a beautiful Sunday in the month of June, 1812, Redoute, the celebrated painter of roses, left his home for Malmaison, where the Empress Josephine had appointed him her painter of flowers, and to whom, on that very day, he was going to present the first number of his works.

The weather was superb. The sun was ascending gloriously from the horizon, and not a cloud obscured the azure vault of heaven. It was striking eleven, as Redoute crossed the garden of the Tuileries, and directed his steps to the Place Concorde, to take a carriage, when he saw the crowd, all at once, hasten towards the terrace, near the water. Curious, and easily excited, like all artists, the painter advanced nearer. "It is the King of Rome, and the empress," said those around him. It was indeed the emperor's son, then aged five or six months, who was carried on the terrace in a charming caleche, drawn by four sheep, admirably trained. Behind this frail and graceful equipage, walked the empress, Maria Louisa, enveloped in an immense blue shawl, of that peculiar shade which she preferred to all others, and which still bears her name. Arrived at the grille of the terrace, Redoute stopped, finding himself near a young woman whose pallid features, dull look, and miserable clothing, indicated suffering and destitution. She was holding a young child in her arms.

"Poor darling," said she, speaking low, as she caressed her infant; "thou hast neither carriage nor playthings, thou. For him, abundance, pleasure, and all the joys of childhood; for thee, privation, trouble, and early sorrow. What has he done more than thou, this son of a king? You were both born on the same day, in the same hour; I love thee as she loves him. But you have a father no longer, and my strength diminishes every day.

Redoute listened attentively to every word, and saw the young mother wipe away a tear. Much affected, he leaned over, and said:

"I am persuaded, madame, if Maria Louisa knew your situation, you would soon cease to suffer."

Ah! Monsieur, you are in error. The great have no compassion. Since I have been a widow I have addressed the empress many times, but never obtained any reply."

"These petitions, probably, have never reached her. Give me your address. You shall see that I will get you a favorable answer."

He took out his pencil, wrote down her address, slipped in her hand all the money he had in his pocket, and hurried away. Arrived at the Place Concorde, he looked about for a carriage; but all at once, recollecting he had nothing to pay with, he was at a loss what to do. To return home would occupy too much time; he therefore resolved to proceed on foot, and began to quicken his steps.

In the meantime, Josephine had been very much surprised not to find Redoute on her return from mass, and inquired if some accident had not happened to her painter of flowers. Just then his arrival was announced, and he was introduced immediately.

"I ought to scold you," said she, smiling, and graciously receiving the number Redoute presented her, "for you have delayed the pleasure the admirable design gives me."

"Madame," replied Redoute, inconsiderately, "I supplicate your majesty's pardon. I have not been able, until now, to have the happiness of seeing the king of Rome, and——"

Hardly were these words pronounced, when Josephine trembled. Redoute immediately perceived his blunder, and became agitated; stammered, and finished by saying he knew not what.

"Recover yourself, my dear painter," said Josephine. "I am very glad you have seen the emperor's son. Tell me, then, all about it."

Emboldened by the benevolent tone of the empress, Redoute related, without omitting anything, the reason of his being obliged to come on foot.

"And you gave all your money to this woman?" said Josephine, whose charming countenance, sad the moment before, now brightened all at once. Then, before Redoute could reply, she resumed:—"But truly, I am astonished at that, as if it were something extraordinary for a great artist to have a noble heart."

"I can assure your majesty that any one would have done as much, the poor mother appeared so suffering."

"Oh, if Napoleon knew it. But no, it is not necessary he should know it. Listen:—Your *protégé* must be mine also. I will go to see her, then, tomorrow, in the greatest incognito; and as it is just that you should have half in this affair, you alone shall accompany me. I shall depend on you, then, at 9 o'clock."

This time, Redoute was punctual. At nine, precisely, Josephine left her apartments, both entered a very plain carriage, and soon after arrived in Paris, and stopped in the street of Four-Saint-Honore.

"Does Madame Blanger live here?" asked Redoute at the door of a miserable looking house.

"When you come to the last step of the staircase, you will see the door of her room before you," said an old woman, without taking her eyes off her knitting.

Attended by her painter, Josephine ventured, not without some fear, into a narrow, dark alley, at the end of which they found the staircase. Ascending to the fifth story, they found the door indicated, and the young widow came to open it.

"Madame," said Redoute to her, "I am confident that the emperor would come to your assistance if he knew in what a destitute condition you were placed; but it is useless to inform him now. Madame, whom I have the honor to accompany, will be your protectress, and her protection will enable you to dispense with all others."

Whilst he was speaking, Josephine approached the child seated in the cradle. He smiled, and held out his arms to her.

"Oh, the beautiful child!" said she, embracing him. "Did you tell me, Redoute, that he was born on the same day with the king of Rome?"

"The same day and the same hour, madame," replied the young mother. "This circumstance, at that time, might have procured assistance for us; but then we were not in need of any. Besides, my poor Charles was too proud to ask it; he worked diligently, and nothing was wanting here. It is now eight months since I had the misfortune to lose him. From that day my health began to decline, and one can see," she added, casting a tearful look full of bitter sadness, on the miserable furniture in the room, "one can see my resources are exhausted."

"We are going to try, my dear dame," said the empress, "to make you forget all this. At first, you must quit these gloomy and unhealthy lodgings; then I will send you my physician, and by tranquillity of mind, aided by physical strength, all your evils will be removed. I rely on you, my dear painter," said she to Redoute, "for a thousand little detail; besides, you know we share in this."

Redoute replied he would do everything to second his illustrious associate; whose hand the young mother was kissing with tears of joy.

Every one in France had seen Josephine's removal with sorrow. Maria Louisa was jealous of this popularity, which she coveted for herself, and neglected nothing to obtain it. Every time she appeared in public, a certain number of individuals mingled with the crowd, to learn what was said of the new empress. The same day on which Redoute had given his money to the poor widow, one of these observers was near him, and had heard all that passed between them. He reported it to Maria Louisa, who, although she had little taste for this kind of adventure, resolved herself to make the widow a visit.

Josephine arose to go, after having placed a very pretty purse in the hands of the child, with which he was playing, when the door of the room opened, and a young woman appeared. Redoute, who was standing up, remained motionless, as if petrified; he recognized Maria Louisa, accompanied by her chamberlain. Josephine, piqued because the lady had not paid her salutations, resumed her seat, and made a sign to Redoute to wait. The poor widow, in the meantime, was eager to offer a chair to Maria Louisa, and thus the two empresses, who did not know each other, found themselves together.

Josephine, so good and gentle the moment before, suddenly became haughty and imperious, and said, after Maria Louisa had announced the object of her visit:

"That is very laudable, madame, but you are somewhat late in this affair. I have taken the young mother and her infant under my protection, and my protection will be sufficient."

"I have reason to think, madame, that mine would be more serviceable."

"The protection of madame," said the chamberlain, speaking of his sovereign, "could raise this child to the highest station."

"Who has told you, monsieur," retorted Josephine, quickly, "that I could not advance him still further?"

"Perhaps madame could make him a king," said Maria Louisa, maliciously.

"Why not, madame? It might be possible; there are kings in the world of my making."

During this colloquy, Redoute was in torments. He alone, of all present, knew the two empresses, and he feared an outbreak that might have had sad consequences.

"Madame," said he, in a very low tone to Josephine, "if this lasts a moment longer, your majesty will be discovered, and that, I am convinced, would lead to a very disagreeable scene."

Josephine was silent, and Redoute, interpreting her silence favorably, resumed:

"Ladies," said he, "it is so sweet for generous souls to do good, that I am not astonished at this debate. But why should one of you yield to the other her part in this happiness? For myself, I accept all the benefits that any one may bestow on my dear *protégés*."

The two rivals made an inclination in sign of assent, and then both rose and took leave. The chamberlain approached Redoute, and said:

"Monsieur, the lady whom I have the honor to accompany, is the Empress Maria Louisa."

"Parbleu, Monsieur; I know it as well as you do. But do you know that the other is the Empress Josephine?"

"Well, the young rogue is born to good fortune," said the chamberlain; "what a career he will have. The *protégé* of two empresses! We must confess fortune takes strange freaks."

Less than two years after this meeting of the empresses at the widow Blanger's, Josephine died of grief at Malmaison, and Maria Louisa, with indifference, perhaps with joy, left France, which she did not love, and where she was not loved.

"Do not weep, mamma," said little Charles Blanger to his mother, "is not our good Redoute left us?"

In fact, of all the high protections which had promised so brilliant a future to the poor infant, there remained to him merely the friendship of a great artist, whose only fortune was his talent. Nevertheless, poor as he was, Redoute did not repudiate the heritage tacitly left him by the good Josephine, whom grief had killed. He made frequent visits to the widow Blanger, and managed to keep misery away from the abode of the unfortunate, whose health had not been re-established, and whose end was drawing near.

One day, after an absence of two months, on a journey he was obliged to take, the great artist hastened to the abode of his *protégé*. He entered: his heart sunk within him; the noise of a hammer was heard. It was the widow's coffin they were nailing down. In a corner, the little Charles was weeping, while the distant relations of the deceased were loudly deliberating what it was best to do with the child. They decided in a few moments that he should be taken to the asylum for orphans.

"Oh! no, no!" cried the child, running and flinging himself in Redoute's arms; my good friend does not wish it. Do you, my good friend? You do not wish they should send me to the asylum?"

The artist wept. He took the frightened and despairing child, and approaching the persons who were consulting together, said:

"Are there, then, no hearts in your breasts?" Afterwards addressing the child: "Have no fear, my little Charles, you shall not leave me; I will be your father."

"Oh! yes, yes! And you will teach me to be a great painter like yourself; and when I grow up, I will also prevent poor children, who have no mother, from being put in the asylum."

Redoute kept his word, and the child too.

Six months ago, a funeral procession was making its way to the cemetery of l'Est. A crowd of artists, men of letters, savans, and magistrates, followed sorrowfully. Among them was remarked a man of about thirty years of age, whose face drowned in tears, bore the impress of the most profound grief. The procession was conducting Redoute to his last home. The man who was weeping, was the adopted son, and the best pupil, of the celebrated painter. The protection of two sovereigns had not prevented him from going to the public asylum; the protection of a great artist placed him in the first rank of painters of his kind.

From the New-York Tribune.

THE BEGGAR POET.

The Westminster Review for December has several most interesting articles, and among them, opinions of "Sir Robert Peel," Life of Lord Sydenham, Working Classes of Sheffield, and "Poems by William Thom." The latter is a very interesting article. Mr. Thom is a weaver in Inverury. He has struggled up from the extremest poverty to barely a comfortable living. The griping hand of suffering, and the noise of looms, have not been sufficient, however, to drive poetry from him:

"William Thom is now about forty-five years of age. His stature is short, and his legs stunted, like those of one whose childhood was not generously fed; but there is breadth in his shoulders, and clearness in his complexion, indicating a hale and tough constitution. Light auburn hair, now silvering, covers a large, broad head, with ample brow, firm set mouth, and light blue twinkling eyes, full of the sensibility and acuteness of the man. His dress is that of his station—the corduroy trousers, the blue short coat, with brass buttons, and the silk hat, having that air of smartness peculiar to the costume of those who follow the sedentary trades."

In a letter dated April, 1841, to Mr. Gordon, of Knockespock, a man who befriended him, he thus describes his dwelling:

"I occupy two trim little garrets, in a house belonging to Sir Robert Elphinstone, lately built on the market stand of Inverury. We have everything required in our humble way; perhaps our blankets pressed a little too lightly during the last severe winter; but when we crept closer together—that is gone—'tis summer now, and we are hopeful that next winter will bring better things."

He was the son of a widow; and when a lad, was run over by a nobleman's carriage, which crushed his foot and ankle, and made him a cripple for life. For this misfortune, the nobleman *generously* gave the mother *ten shillings*. Left alone in the world, Mr. Thom sunk from one degree of poverty to another, till he was forced to beg for a subsistence. How could he help it—compelled to support a family of six persons, on five shillings a week? Hear him give a specimen morning:

"Imagine a cold spring forenoon. It is eleven o'clock, but our little dwelling shows none of the signs of that time of day. The four children are still asleep. There is a bed covering hung before the window, to keep all within as much like night as possible; and the mother sits beside the beds of her children, to lull them back to sleep whenever any shows an inclination to awake. For this there is a cause; for our weekly five shillings have not come as expected, and the only food in the house consists of a handful of oatmeal, saved from the supper of last night. Our fuel is also exhausted. My wife and I were conversing in sunken whispers about making an attempt to cook the handful of meal, when the younger child awoke beyond its mother's power to hush it again to sleep, and then fell a-whimpering, and finally broke out in a steady scream, which of course rendered it impossible any longer to keep the rest in a state of unconsciousness. Face after face sprung up, each with one consent exclaiming, 'Oh, mother, gie me a piece!' How weak a word is sorrow, to apply to the feelings of myself and wife, during the remainder of that dreary forenoon!"

When it came to the worst, he left the key of his habitation with his landlord, took his family, and started off. On the third night, (Saturday,) amid the pelting of rain, and the piercing east wind, William Thom left his family by the wayside, and went to a farm-house to obtain shelter for the night. Being repulsed, he says:

"I returned to my family. They had crept closer together, and, except the mother, were fast asleep. 'Oh, Willie, Willie, what keepit ye?' inquired that trembling woman; 'I'm dootifu' o' Jeanie,' she added; 'isna she waesome-like? Let's in frae the cauld.' 'We've nae way to gang, lass,' said I, 'whate'er come o' us. Yon folk winna hae us.' Few more words passed. I drew her mantle over the wet and chilled sleepers, and sat down beside them. My head throbbed with pain, and for a time became the tenement of thoughts I would not now reveal. They partook less of sorrow than of indignation; and it seemed to me that this same world was a thing very much to be hated, and, on the whole, the sooner that one like me could get out of it, the better for its sake and mine own. I felt myself, as it were, shut out from mankind—enclosed—prisoned in misery—no outlook—none! My miserable wife and little ones, who alone cared for me—what would I not have done for their sake, at that hour! Here let me speak out—and be heard, while I tell it—that the world does not at all times know how unsafely it sits; when Despair has loosed honor's last hold upon the heart—when transcendent wretchedness lays weeping Reason in the dust—when every unsympathizing on-looker is deemed an enemy—who THEN can limit the consequences? For my own part, I confess that, ever since that dreadful night, I can never hear of an extraordinary criminal, without the wish to pierce through the mere judicial views of his career, under which, I am persuaded, there would often be found to exist an unseen impulse—a chain with one end fixed in nature's holiest ground, that drew him on to his destiny.

"I will resume my story. The gleaming light was scarcely sufficient to allow me to write a little note, which I carried to a stately mansion hard by. It was to entreat what we had been denied at B——. This application was also fruitless. The servant had been ordered to take in no such notes, and he could not break through the rule. On rejoining my little group, my heart lightened at the presence of a serving-man, who at that moment came near, and who, observing our wretchedness, could not pass without endeavoring to succor us. The kind words of this worthy peasant sank deep into our hearts. I do not know his name; but never can I forget him. Assisted by him, we arrived, about eleven o'clock, at the farm-house of John Cooper, Westtown of Kinnaird, where we were immediately admitted. The accommodation, we were told, was poor—but what an alternative from the storm-beaten wayside! The servants were not yet in bed; and we were permitted a short time to warm ourselves at the bothy fire. During this interval, the infant seemed to revive; it fastened heartily to the breast, and soon fell asleep. We were next led to an outhouse. A man stood by with a lantern, while with straw and blankets we made a pretty fair bed. In less than half an hour, the whole slept sweetly in their dark and almost roofless dormitory. I think it must have been between three and four o'clock, when Jean waked me. Oh, that scream! I think I can hear it now. The other children, startled from sleep, joined in frightful wail over their *dead sister*. Our poor Jeanie had, unobserved by us, sunk during the night under the effects of the exposure of the preceding evening, following, as that did, a long course of hardship, too great to be borne by a young frame. Such a visitation could only be well borne by one hardened to misery, and wearied of existence. I sat awhile and looked on them. Comfort I had none to give—none to take; I spake not—what could be said?—words? oh, no! The worst is over, when words can serve us. And yet it is not just when the wound is given, that pain is felt. How comes it, I wonder, that minor evils will affect even to agony, while paramount sorrow overdoes itself, and stands in stultified calmness?—Strange to say, on first becoming aware of the bereavement of that terrible night, I sat for some minutes gazing upwards at the fluttering and wheeling movements of a party of swallows, our fellow-lodgers, who had been disturbed by our unearthly outcry. After a while, I proceeded to awaken the people in the house, who entered at once into our feelings, and did everything which kindness could dictate as proper to be done on the melancholy occasion. A numerous and respectable party of neighbors assembled that day to assist at the funeral. In an obscure corner of Kinnaird churchyard, lies our favorite, little Jeanie.

"Early on Monday we wandered onwards without any settled purpose or end. Nor knew we where that night our couch might be, or where tomorrow our grave. 'Tis but fair to say, however, that our children were never ill off in the daytime. Where our goods were not bought, we were nevertheless offered 'a piece to the bairnies.' One thing which might contribute to this was, that our appearance as yet was respectable, and it seemed as if the people saw in us neither the shrewd hawker nor the habitual mendicant, so that we were better supplied with food than had been our lot for many a month before. But oh, the ever-recurring sunset. Then came the hour of sad conjecturing and sorrowful out-look. To seek lodging at a farm before sunset, was to insure refusal. After night-fall, the children, worn out with the day's wandering, turned fretful, and slept whenever we sat down. After experience taught us cunning in this, as in other things—the tactics of habitual vagrants being to remain in concealment near a farm of good name, until a suitable lateness warranted the attack."

From such wandering, Thom is now relieved, being what is called a customery weaver, which brings him subsistance for himself and family.

A WISE SIMPLICITY.

On his way to conquer the world, Alexander the Macedonian reached a country in Africa, where the people, separated from the rest of the world, dwelt peacefully in huts, and knew nothing of wars or conquerors. Alexander was led into the presence of the ruler of this people, who received him hospitably. The ruler placed before him dates, figs, and bread, but all of gold. "Do you eat gold here? asked Alexander. "I put it before you," replied the ruler, "because you have nourishing food in your own country, and could not have come here to seek it." "Your gold did not entice me here," replied Alexander, "but I would learn your customs." "Indeed," replied the other, "then stay with us as long as you will."

While they were conversing, two citizens came to ask for judgment. The plaintiff said, "I bought a piece of land of this man, and in digging it, I have found a treasure. This is not mine, I only purchased the land, and not the treasures which were hidden in it; but still, he from whom I bought it, will not receive it back." The defendant answered, "I am as conscientious as my fellow-citizen. I sold the land and all that it contained, and therefore the treasure."

The judge repeated their words that he might be certain he had understood the case, and after some reflection, he said, "You have a son, my friend, have you not?" "Yes." "And you a daughter?" "Yes." "Well, your son shall marry his daughter, and the treasure shall be given to the pair for a marriage portion." Alexander appeared surprised. "Is my decision unrighteous?" asked the ruler. "Oh, no," replied Alexander, "but it surprises me." "How would the case have been settled in your country?" "To tell the truth," answered Alexander, "the two men would have been put under guard, and the treasure seized for the king." "For the king?" asked the ruler, in astonishment. "Does the sun shine in your country?" "Oh, yes." "Does it rain there?" "Certainly." "Singular! Are there tame, grass-eating animals there?" "Of many kinds." "Then," said the ruler, "it must be on account of these innocent animals that the all good Being allows the sun to shine and the rain to fall. You men do not deserve it."

From the Dial.

LABOR.

The world dishonors its workmen, stones its prophets, crucifies its Saviour, but bows its neck before wealth, however won, and shouts till the welkin rings again. "Long live violence and fraud."

The world has always been partial to its oppressors. Many men fancy themselves an ornament to the world, whose presence in it is a disgrace to the ground they stand on. The man who does nothing for his race, but sits at his ease, and fares daintily, because wealth has fallen into his hands, is a burden to the world. He may be a polished gentleman, a scholar, a master of elegant accomplishments; but so long as he takes no pains to work for a man, with his head or hands, what claim has he to respect or subsistence? The rough-handed women, who with a salt fish, and a basket of vegetables, provides substantial food for a dozen working men, and washes their apparel, and makes them comfortable and happy, is a blessing to the land, though she has no education; while this fop with his culture and wealth is a curse. She does her duty as far as she sees it, and so deserves the thanks of man. But every potato and clam that a fop has eaten, has performed its duty better than he.

The productive class of the world are those who bless it by their work or their thought. He who invents a machine, does no less service than he who toils all day with his hands. But they, also, who teach men moral and religious truths, who give them dominion over the world, instruct them to think to live together in peace, to love one another, and pass good laws, enlightened by wisdom, and charmed by goodness; they who build up a loftier population, make men more manly, may be considered the greatest benefactors to the world. They speak to the deepest wants of the soul, and give men the water of life. Yet they are frequently loaded with contumely in their life, and come to a premature grave. But their influence passes like morning, from land to land, and country and town grow glad in their light. That is a poor economy, common as it is, which overlooks these men. Now the remedy for the hard service that is laid upon the human race, consists partly in *lessening the members of the unproductive classes*, and increasing the workers and thinkers, as well as giving up the work of ostentation, folly, and sin.

It has been asserted, on high authority, that if men and women capable of labor, would toil diligently but two hours out of twenty-four, the work of the world would be done, and all would be as comfortably fed and clothed, and as well educated, and housed, and provided for in general, as they now are, even admitting they all went to sleep the other twenty-two hours of the day and night. If this were done, we should hear nothing of the sickness of sedentary and rich men. Exercise for the sake of health, would be heard of no more. One class would not be crushed by hard work, nor another oppressed by indolence, and condemned in order to resist the just vengeance nature takes on them, to consume the nauseous drugs, and to restore to artificial and hateful methods to preserve a life hardly worth sustaining, because of its uselessness and imbecility.

Now men may work at least three or four times this necessary amount every day, and yet find their labor a pastime, a dignity, and blessing, and find likewise abundant time for study, for social intercourse, and religious duties.

From the Correspondence of the New-York Tribune.

A VISIT TO SALERNO—RUINS OF PÆSTUM.

SALERNO, May, 1843.

I have just returned from Pæstum. My New-York friends and myself, made a party, and, selecting a beautiful morning, started for the deserted city. Our road lay for many miles along the bay that spread away brightly in the morning sun, and through the towns that skirt the base of Vesuvius, and along the barren lava-tract near Pompeii, and finally opened into the cultivated plains,—when we trotted quietly off towards Salerno. Vineyards came up to the road as far as the eye could reach, interspersed with open cultivated grounds, in which the peasants, in their picturesque costume, were gaily at work. The vines in this region, are trained on tall poplars, that give the vineyards the appearance of a wood, and do not produce so fine an effect as those farther north. The fields being without fences had an open look, and the mingling of men and women together in their cultivation, gave them a chequered appearance, and rendered them very picturesque. In the middle of a large green wheat-field, would be a group of men and women weeding the grain, the red petticoats and blue spencers of the latter, contrasting beautifully with the color of the fields. In one plat of ground I saw a team, and a mode of ploughing quite *unique*, yet withal very simple. The earth was soft, as if already broken up, and needed only a little mellowing. To effect this, a man had harnessed his wife to a plough, which she dragged with all the patience of an ox, to and fro, he the meantime, holding it behind, as if he had been accustomed to drive, and she to go. This was literally "ploughing with the heifer." She, with a strap around her breast, leaning gently forward, and he, bowed over the plough behind, presented a most curious picture in the middle of a field. The plough here, is a very simple instrument, having but one handle and no share, but in its place, a pointed piece of wood, sometimes shod with iron, projecting forward like a spur, and merely passes through the ground like a sharp-pointed stick, without turning a smooth furrow like our own.

THE PROGRESS OF A PENAL COLONY.

The history of the penal colony at Australia, must be regarded as extraordinary. It is situated on the largest island in the world, and was visited by Captain Cook in 1770. He then called it Botany Bay. It was colonized by the English in 1778, and a portion of the settlement is made use of as a penal colony for convicts. In 1838, no fewer than 336 ships arrived at New South Wales, nearly all from Great Britain: while in 1839, the imports into Sydney, amounted to between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000, and the exports to between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000. The island is 2700 miles long, and 2000 wide. Sydney is the capital, and has about 30,000 inhabitants. At a sale of building lots in that town, only a few months back, $100 per foot were obtained in some cases, and others sold at the rate of $150,000 per acre. The original lots, on which Sydney is built, were given to the early convicts, in the hope of inducing them to become industrious and independent. So lightly were they regarded by the majority, however, that one, more far-seeing than the rest, purchased the whole from his companions, for two puncheons of rum. This man eventually died worth $300,000 per annum, although 20 or 30 years before, he had been transported for stealing geese from a common in England. He lived in great splendor towards the close of his life, his table being furnished with every luxury. Among those who depended upon his bounty was a clergyman, who said grace at his table, who had been transported for the crime of forgery!

A HERMIT UNHOUSED.

A German, named Henry Roulsch, who has been a Florida soldier, and who, from a disgust of the world, or an indisposition to labor, chose to turn hermit—was found recently in a small chamber in a ledge of rocks opposite the five mile stone, east of 3d Avenue, near the East river, N. Y. city, where he has lived upwards of three years—going out day by day, and returning to lodge at nights. This cavity or chamber, which was about five feet long, by about three broad, and the projecting archway so law that he was compelled to crawl on his hands and knees, he used as bedroom and parlor—and was compelled, when lying in the straw which he had provided for a bed, to coil himself up in order to accommodate his feet. The entrance to the retreat was in part protected by sticks like palisades, stuck in the ground and buttoned with mud—and this being frozen hard, excluded a part of the cold air, and enabled him to keep from freezing. He not being able to have any fire in his hermitage, he ate his victuals always cold, and often raw, and was clad in rags tied around him. As his residence was known, Alderman Brevoort being afraid he would perish, had his case made known, and officers Ruckel and Barber went to the place, and finding the hermit outside sunning himself, brought him to the lower police, and he was ordered to be sent to Blackwell's Island as a vagrant.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.

The following simple and affecting incident of maternal affection, took place in Glasgow a few weeks ago. An elderly widow, in humble circumstances, called at the shop of a silversmith, and taking out of her pocket a "bawbee" (half-penny) requested him to cover the rim of it all around with silver. Curious to know the reason why so small a piece of copper should be ornamented at so much expense, the silversmith inquired, when the poor widow informed him that it was a "gift frae her son," who had unfortunately been led astray by bad companions, and, under the sentence of the court of judiciary, was banished for seven years. On the morning of his departure, she went up to the Bridewell to see him away, and she had just a glimpse of him, when he gave her the bawbee—saying that it was all he had in the world. The poor woman, shedding tears, said she would keep, it as a token of remembrance as long as she lived, as it would "aye be like a picture to her of her poor Willie, when he was far awe' o'er the seas."—*Scotsman.*

JOKES.

The centre of *gravity* is defined to be in the middle aisle of a Quaker meeting-house.

There is a story told of a man who had a ragged coat, that he went to a Quaker meeting-house, because "where least is said, it is soonest mended."

A Singular Notice.—Rather an amusing notice is posted on the door of the Representative Hall of the Mississippi legislature; it reads thus:—"Gentlemen are not admitted within the bar of the house." The subject having been mentioned in the presence of a distinguished democrat, he remarked that an observance of the notice "would exclude a quorum of the house."

Extra Baggage.—A Frenchman wishing to take the stage at Utica, was asked by the driver if he had any extra baggage. "Extra baggage! vat you call dat? I have no baggage at all, but my three trunks, five dogs, and von black girl."

Railways and Coaches.—The best distinction drawn between railway and coach accidents was that of an old whig. "If," said he, "you gets comfortably capsized with a coach into a ditch by the road side, *there you are*; but if you gets blown up by an engine, run into a cutting, or off an embankment, *where are you?*"

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Republished (with additions) at Washington, D. C., from the Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

To which is added,—

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, AND THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHED, WITH ADDITIONS, FROM THE LIBERATOR. By PROBUS.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 large octavo pages. Only a small part consists of the republications; the additions being ten or twelve times larger than the originals. The subjects discussed, are:—

I. The history and merits of the Texan Revolution, under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and the lawless proceedings of citizens of the United States, who went to Texas "to sow a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generosity of the Mexicans; ingratitude and treachery of the revolutionists.

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Under this head is a very full account of the political changes which have taken place in Mexico, and of their causes;—the working of the Federative or Federal form of Government, as compared with the Consolidated or Central, in the South American States; a comparative history of *Nullification* in Mexico and the United States; the difference between the South American Federal and Central systems substantially that between our present form of government, and the form proposed by ALEXANDER HAMILTON; the political history of the South American States, and the history and prospects of nullification in the United States, some test of the comparative value of the two systems.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolution.

II. The subject of the second Part, or Letter, is the design of annexing Texas to this Union, *at the first session of the next Congress.* The subdivisions of this subject are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have been, originally, private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, on the necessity of the speedy annexation of Texas.

2. The principles, speeches, reports, official correspondence, and operations of the leading and confidential friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, and in Congress; the alliance between them and the leading members of the democratic party for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave trade, by the acquisition of Tex as and California; the outrage committed by Commodore Jones in the latter province, a part, and in execution, of the secret schemes of the cabinet, and a natural result of their spirit and purposes; the ostensible reasons for that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency of their policy to bring about a war between the United States of the one part, and Mexico and Great Britain of the other; it being perfectly understood that the former cannot be despoiled of territory fifteen times as large as the State of New-York, and eighty times as large as Massachusetts, without war with Great Britain, as well as with her

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said schemes.

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Search*, on the coast of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading pirates; the actual extent of the slave trade, and its exclusive prosecution under the American flag; the Quintuple and Ashburton Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and correspondence in France.

6. Negotiations of our government with Mexico for the cession of Texas and California, from the accession of Gen. Jackson to the present time; Character and proceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, ministers of the United States, in Mexico; suppression, and probable destruction of official documents; *corruption* brought to light; correspondence of Messrs. Webster and Thompson, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Almonte; *mistranslations*, in our Department of State, and in our Legation at Mexico, of Mexican official documents.

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion of the conduct of our government towards Mexico, extracted from his address to his constituents, September 12, 1842.

2. Collection of Proclamations of neutrality, issued by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van Buren, and Tyler.

☞ For Sale at this Office.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.—*Job. xvii. 8.*

Abhor detraction, the sin of fallen angels, and the worst of fallen men.—*Wm. Penn.*

NARRATIVE of the Proceedings of the Monthly Meeting of New-York, and their Subsequent Confirmation by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, in the case of Isaac T. Hopper. Just published, and for sale at this office, No. 143 Nassau street, New-York; and at the Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth street, Philadel-

KENNETT SQUARE BOARDING SCHOOL.

For Young Men and Boys.

THIS institution occupies one of the most pleasant and healthy situations in Chester county, Pa. on the mail route between Baltimore and Philadelphia, and about 12 miles northwest of Wilmington, Delaware. With each of the above-mentioned places, there is an easy communication by means of stages.

The course of mathematical instruction will include algebra, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry, surveying, mensuration, astronomy, &c.

The ordinary branches of an English education, reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, geography, history, composition, &c.—will be thoroughly taught. Instruction will also be given in book-keeping, and in the Latin and French languages. The study of Botany will be made thorough and practical—the pupils with their teacher, will make frequent excursions, for the examination of plants, during the season of flowers.

Parents may rest assured that the most careful attention will be paid to the health and morals of the pupils. The neighborhood has acquired no small degree of distinction for its highly intellectual and moral standing.

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TERMS:—For tuition, boarding, washing, &c. $30 per term of *eleven weeks*, one half payable in advance. An extra charge of $4, will be made for instruction in either of the languages. Boys, under twelve years, studying the common branches only, may be admitted for $25 per term. Pupils will furnish their own wash-basins and towels. Books and stationery furnished at the usual prices.

The term will commence the first second day in the eleventh month (November). There will be two vacations; one in the